TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. XLVII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1879. NO. 22.

Poetry.

THE WANDERING SINGER'S LAY.

BY AUGUSTA LARNED.

To live the life of happy birds,
That wing their way from tree to tree,
To roam unpressed as the herds,
Ah, this is to be truly free.

These humble lives are unto God:
They praise Him even in His rest;
So I will greet the resultant cool,
As near to the maternal breast.

And I will spend the Summer time
Until autumn in the whistling thrush,
Carolling a little idle rhyme,
Like you poor sparrow in the bush.

For who would grieve to shame the day,
Or who would plain when birds are fair?
Back to the sunless autumn gray,
Back to your cell, curmudgeon Care.

Though poor, how wealthy is my part,
The happy gods in order drink;
Through pole and line, the royal heart
Stirs ever like a crowned king.

The sun, and the gold ore mine,
What have to mourn if none will praise?
I'll quaff of the wine and carry no foe,
For "heart" the world has flutes my lays.

But who would quiver my princely state?
Am tethered a moment—oh, recall!
I am not free with the wide world's hate,
And all are noble as they fall.

I will not murmur nor repent,
And none can buy my spirit's peer,
Save he has quaffed of deep content,
Or can excel in sturdy cheer.

Earth holds naught lighter than my purse,
Save this poor wandering singer's breast;
I read no legend of a curse,
But ever where the words, Be blest.

I'll count no human being wise,
Save he who joys to see the sun;
Sore sin in his gladness let him rise,
And sing as if God's ear were young.
—*New York Evening Post.*

Our Story Teller.

MAID, WIFE OR WIDOW?

A Thrilling Story of English Life.

Showing How Youth Overmatched Cunning.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER VII.

THE MAN IS COMING.

"You look very pale this morning, my child."

Mercy sighed wearily. "I am not well," she answered. "The slightest noises startle me. I feel tired if I only walk across the room."

Lady Janet patted her kindly on the shoulder. "We must try what a change will do for you. When will it be? the Continent or the sea-side?"

"Your ladyship is too kind to me"

"It is impossible to be too kind to you."

Mercy started. The color flowed charmingly over her pale face. "Oh!" she exclaimed impulsively, "Say that again!"

"Say it again?" repeated Lady Janet, with a look of surprise.

"Yes! Don't think me presuming; only think me vain. I don't hear you say too often that you have learned to like me. Is it really a pleasure to you to have me in the house? Have I always behaved well since I have been with you?"

(The one excuse for the act of personation—if excuse there could be—lay in the affirmative answer to those questions. It would be something, surely, to say of the false Grace that the true Grace could not have been worthier of her welcome, if the true Grace had been received at Mablethorpe House!)

Lady Janet was partly touched, partly amused, by the extraordinary earnestness of the appeal that had been made to her.

"Have you behaved well?" she repeated. "My dear, you talk as if you were a child!" She laid her head caressingly on Mercy's arm, and continued, in a graver tone. "It is hardly too much to say, Grace, that I bless the day when you first came to me. I do believe I could be hardly fonder of you were you my own daughter." Mercy suddenly turned her head aside, as if to hide her face. Lady Janet, still touching her arm, felt it tremble. "What is the matter with you?" she asked, in her abrupt, downright manner. "I am only grateful to your lady—that is all."

The words were spoken faintly, in broken tones. The face was still averted from Lady Janet's view. "What have I said to provoke this?" wondered the old lady. "Is she in the melting mood to-day? If she is, now is the time to say a word for Horace!" Keeping that excellent object in view, Lady Janet approached the delicate topic with all needful caution at starting.

"We have got on so well together," she resumed, "that it will not be easy for us to feel reconciled to a change in our lives. At my age, it will fall hardest on me. What shall I do, Grace, when the day comes for parting with my adopted daughter?"

Mercy started, and showed her face again. The traces of tears were in her eyes. "Why should I leave you?" she asked, in a tone of alarm.

"Surely you know!" exclaimed Lady Janet.

"Indeed I don't. Tell me why."

"Ask Horace to tell you."

The last allusion was too plain to be misunderstood. Mercy's head dropped. She began to tremble again. Lady Janet looked at her in blank amazement.

"Is there any thing wrong between Horace and you?" she asked.

"No."

"You know your own heart, my dear child? You have surely not encouraged him without loving him?"

"Oh no!"

"And yet—" For the first time in their experience of each other Mercy ventured to interrupt her benefactress. "I war Lady Janet," she interposed, gently, "I am in no hurry to be married. There will be plenty of time in the future to talk of that. You had something you wished to say to me. What is it?"

It was no easy matter to disconcert Lady Janet Roy. But that last question fairly reduced her to silence. After all that had passed, there sat her young companion, innocent of the faintest suspicion of the subject that was to be discussed between them! "What are the young women of the present time made of!" thought the old lady, utterly at a loss to know what to say next. Mercy waited, on her side, with an impenetrable patience which only aggravated the difficulties of the position. The silence was fast threatening to bring the interview to a sudden end, when the door from the library opened, and a footman servant, bearing a little silver salver, entered the room.

"A letter, my lady. The messenger waits for an answer." The man presented his salver with the letter on it, and withdrew.

Lady Janet recognized the handwriting on the address with a look of surprise. "Excuse me, my dear," she said, pausing with her old-fashioned courtesy, before she opened the envelope. Horace made the necessary acknowledgment, and moved away to the other end of the room, little thinking that the arrival of the letter marked a crisis in her life. Lady Janet put on her spectacles. "Odd that he should have come back already!" she said to herself, as she threw the empty envelope on the table.

The letter contained these lines, the writer of them being no other than the man who had preached in the chapel of the Refuge:

"DEAR AUNT:—I am back again in London before my time. My friend the rector has shortened his holiday, and has resumed his duties in the country. I am afraid you will blame me when you hear of the reasons which have hastened his return. The sooner I make my confession, the easier I shall feel. Besides, I have a special object in wishing to see you as soon as possible. May I follow my letter to Mablethorpe House? And may I present a lady to you—a perfect stranger—in whom I am interested? Pray say Yes, by the bearer, and oblige your affectionate nephew,

JULIAN GRAY."

Lady Janet referred again suspiciously to the sentence in the letter which alluded to the lady.

Julian Gray was her only surviving nephew, the son of a favorite sister whom she had lost. He would have held no very exalted position in the estimation of his aunt—who regarded his views in politics and religion with the strongest aversion—but for his marked resemblance to his mother. This pleaded for him with the old lady, aided as it was by the pride that she secretly felt in the clever scholarly work the young clergyman had achieved as a writer and a preacher. Thanks to these mitigating circumstances, and to Julian's inexhaustible good humor, the aunt and the nephew generally met on friendly terms. Apart from what she called "his detestable opinions," Lady Janet was sufficiently interested in Julian to feel some curiosity about the mysterious "lady" mentioned in the letter. had he determined to settle in life? And if so, would it prove a choice acceptable to the family? Lady Janet's bright face showed signs of doubt as she mused herself that last question. Julian's liberal views were capable of leading him to dangerous extremes. His aunt shook her head ominously as she rose from the sofa and advanced to the library door.

"Grace," she said, pausing and turning round, "I have a note to write to my nephew. I shall be back directly." Mercy approached her, from the opposite extreme of the room, with an exclamation of surprise.

"Your nephew?" she repeated. "Your ladyship never told me you had a nephew."

Lady Janet laughed. "I must have had it on the tip of my tongue to tell you over and over again," she said. "But we have had so many things to talk about—and, to own the truth my nephew is not one of my favorite subjects of conversation. I don't mean that I dislike him; I detest his principles, my dear, that's all. However, you shall form your own opinion of him; he is coming to see me to-day. Wait here till I return; I have something more to say about Horace."

Mercy opened the library door for her, closed it again, and walked slowly to and fro alone in the room, thinking.

Was her mind running on Lady Janet's nephew? No. Lady Janet's brief allusion to her relative had not led her into alluding to him by name. Mercy was still as ignorant as ever that the preacher at the refuge and the nephew of her benefactress were one and the same man. Her memory was busy now with the tribute which Lady Janet had paid to her at the outset of the interview between them: 'It is hardly too much to say, Grace, that I bless the day when you first came to me." For the moment there was calm for her wounded spirit in the remembrance of those words. Grace Roseberry herself could surely have carried no sweeter praise than the praise that she had won. The next instant she was seized with a shudder from her head to her feet. The essence of her degradation had never been so bitterly present to her as at that moment. If she could only confess the truth—if she could innocently enjoy her harmless life at Mablethorpe House—what a grateful, happy woman she might be! Was it possible (if she made this confession) to trust to her own good conduct to plead her excuse? No! Her conscience warned her that it was hopeless. The place she had won—honestly won—in Lady Janet's estimation had been obtained by a trick. No thing could alter, nothing excuse that. She took out her handkerchief and dashed away the hot tears that had gathered in her eyes, and tried to turn her thoughts some other way. What was it Lady Janet had said on going into the library? She had said she was coming back to speak about Horace. Mercy guessed what the object was; she knew but too well what Horace wanted of her. How was she to meet the emergency? In the name of Heaven, what was to come? Could she be the man whom she loved her—the man whom she loved—drift blindfold into marriage with such a woman as she had been? No! it was her duty to warn him. How? Could she break his heart, could she lay his life to waste by speaking the cruel words which might part them forever? "I can't tell him! I won't tell him!" she burst out, passionately. "The disgrace of it would kill me!" Her varying mood changed as the words escaped her. A reckless defiance of her own bitter nature—that saddest of all the forms in which a woman's misery can express itself—filled her hands with its terrible weariness. She sat down again on the sofa with eyes that glittered and cheeks suffused with an angry red. "I am no worse than other women!" she thought. "Another woman might have married him for his money." The next moment the miserable insufficiency of her own excuse for deceiving him showed its hollowness, self-exposed. She covered her face with her hands, and found refuge—where she had often found refuge before—in the helpless resignation of despair. "Oh, that I had died before I entered this house! Oh, that I could die and have done with it at this moment!" So the struggle had ended with her hundreds of times already. So it ended now.

The door leading into the billiard-room opened softly. Horace Holmcroft had waited to hear the result of Lady Janet's intercession in his favor until he could wait no longer. He looked in cautiously, ready to withdraw again unnoticed if the two were still talking together. The absence of Lady Janet suggested that the interview had come to an end. Was his betrothed wife waiting alone to speak to him on his return to the room? He advanced a few steps. She never moved; she sat headless, absorbed in her thoughts. Were they thoughts of *him*? He advanced a little nearer, and called to her, "Grace!"

She sprang to her feet, with a faint cry. "I wish you wouldn't startle me," she said, irritably, sinking back on the sofa. "Any sudden alarm sets my heart beating as if it would choke me."

Horace pleaded for pardon with a lover's humility. In her present state of nervous irritation she was not to be appeased. She looked away from him in silence. Entirely ignorant of the paroxysm of mental suffering through which she had just passed, he seated himself by her side, and asked her gently if she had seen Lady Janet. She made an affirmative answer with an unreasonable impatience of tone and manner which would have warned an older and more experienced man to give her time before he spoke again. Horace was young, and weary of the suspense that he had endured in the other room. He unwisely pressed her with another question. "Had Lady Janet said any thing to you—"

She turned on him angrily before he could finish his sentence. "You have tried to make her hurry me into marrying you," she burst out. "I see it in your face!" Plain as the warning was this time, Horace still failed to interpret it in the right way. "Don't be angry!" he said, good humoredly. "Is it so very inexcusable to ask Lady Janet to intercede for me? I have tried to persuade you in vain. My mother and my sisters have pleaded for me, and you turn a deaf ear—"

She could endure it no longer. She stamped her foot on the floor with hysterical vehemence. "I am weary of hearing of your mother and your sisters!" she broke in violently. "You talk of nothing else."

It was just possible to make one more mistake in dealing with her—and Horace made it. He took offense, on his side, and rose from the sofa. His mother and sisters were high authorities in his estimation; they variously represented his ideal of perfection in women. He withdrew to the opposite extremity of the room, and administered the severest reproof that he could think of on the spur of the moment.

"It would be well, Grace, if you followed the example set you by my mother and my sisters," he said. "*They* are not in the habit of speaking cruelly to those who love them."

To all appearance the rebuke failed to produce the slightest effect. She seemed to be as indifferent to it as it it had not reached her ears. There was a spirit in her—a miserable spirit born of her own bitter experience—which rose in revolt against Horace's habitual self-confidence of the ladies of his family. "It sickens me," she thought to herself, "to hear of the virtues of women who have never been tempted! Where is the merit of living reputably, when your life is one course of prosperity and enjoyment? Has his mother known starvation? Have his sisters been left forsaken in the street?" It hardened her heart—it almost reconciled her to deceiving him—when he set his relatives up as patterns for her. Would he never understand that women detested having other women exhibited as examples to them? She looked round at him with a sense of impatient wonder. He was sitting at the luncheon-table, with his back turned on her, and his head resting on his hand. If he had attempted to rejoin her, she would have repelled him; if he had spoken, she would have met him with a sharp reply. He sat apart from her, without uttering a word. In a man's hands silence is the most terrible of all protests to the woman who loves him. Unpleasant she can endure. Words she is always ready to meet by words on her side. Silence conquers her. After a moment's hesitation, Mercy left the sofa and advanced submissively toward the table. She had offended him—and she alone was in fault. How should he know it, poor fellow, when he innocently mortified her? Step by step she drew closer and closer. He never looked round; he never moved. She laid her hand timidly on his shoulder. "Forgive me, Horace," she whispered to his ear. "I am suffering this morning; I am not myself. I didn't mean what I said. Pray forgive me." There was no resisting the caressing tenderness of voice and manner which accompanied those words. He looked up; he took her hand. She bent over him and touched his forehead with her lips. "I am forgiven?" she asked.

"Oh, my darling," he said, "if you only knew how I loved you!"

"I do know it," she answered, gently, twining his hair round her finger, and arranging it over his forehead where her hand had ruffled it. They were completely absorbed in each other, or they must, at that moment, have heard the library door open at the other end of the room.

Lady Janet had written the necessary reply to her nephew, and had returned, faithful to her engagement, to plead the cause of Horace. The first object that met her view was her client pleading, with conspicuous success, for himself! "I am not wanted, evidently," thought the old lady. She noiselessly closed the door again, and left the lovers by themselves. Horace returned, with unwise persistency, to the question of the deferred marriage. At the first words that he spoke she drew back directly—sadly, not angrily.

"Don't press me to-day," she said; "I am not well to-day."

He rose and looked at her anxiously. "May I speak about it to-morrow?"

"Yes, to-morrow." She returned to the sofa, and charged the subject. "What a time Lady Janet is away!" she said. "What can be keeping her so long?" Horace did his best to appear interested in the question of Lady Janet's prolonged absence. "What made her leave you?" he asked, standing at the back of the sofa and leaning over her.

She went into the library to write a note to her nephew. By-the-bye, who is her nephew?"

"Is it possible you don't know?"

"Indeed I don't."

"You have heard of him, no doubt," said Horace. "Lady Janet's nephew is a celebrated man." He paused, and stooping nearer to her, lifted a love-lock that lay over her shoulder, and pressed it to his lips. "Lady Janet's nephew," he resumed, "is Julian Gray." She started out of her seat, and looked round at him in blank, bewildered terror, as if she doubted the evidence of her own senses. Horace was completely taken by surprise. "My dear Grace," he exclaimed; "what have I said or done to startle you this time?"

She held up her hand for silence. "Lady Janet's nephew is Julian Gray," she repeated; "and I only know it now!"

Horace's perplexity increased. "My darling, now you know it, what is there to alarm you?" he asked.

There was enough to alarm the boldest woman living—in such a position, and with such a temperament as hers. To her mind the personation of Grace Roseberry had suddenly assumed a new aspect—the aspect of a fatality. It had led her blindfold to the house in which she and the preacher at the Refuge were to meet. He was coming—the man who had reached her inmost heart, who had influenced her whole life! Was the day of reckoning coming with him?

"Don't notice me," she said, faintly. "I have been ill all the morning. You saw it yourself when you came in here; even the sound of your voice alarmed me. I shall be better directly. I am afraid I startled you?"

"My dear Grace, it almost looked as if you were terrified at the sound of Julian's name! He is a public celebrity, I know; and I have seen ladies start and stare at him when he entered a room. But you looked perfectly panic-stricken."

She rallied her courage by a desperate effort; she laughed—a harsh uneasy laugh—and stopped him by putting her hand over his mouth. "Absurd!" she said, lightly. "As if Mr. Julian Gray had any thing to do with my looks! I am better already. See for yourself!" She looked round at him again with a ghastly gayety; and returned, with a desperate assumption of indifference, to the subject of Lady Janet's nephew. "Of course I have heard of him," she said. "Do you know that he is expected here to-day? Don't stand there behind me—it's so hard to talk to you. Come and sit down."

He obeyed—but she had not quite satisfied him yet. His face had not lost its expression of anxiety and surprise. She persisted in playing her part, determined to set a train in his any possible suspicion that she had reasons of her own for being afraid of Julian Gray. "Tell me about this famous man of yours," she said, putting her arm familiarly through his arm. "What is he like?" The caressing action and the easy tone had its effect on Horace. His face began to clear; he answered her lightly on his side.

"Prepare yourself to meet the most unclerical of clergymen," he said. "Julian is a lost sheep among the parsons, and a thorn in the side of his bishop. Preaches, if they ask him, in Dissenters' chapels. Declines to set up any pretensions to priestly authority and priestly power. Goes about doing good on a plan of his own. Is quite resigned never to rise to the high places in his profession. Says it's rising high enough for *him* to be the Archdeacon of the silliest, the Dean of the hungry, and the Bishop of the poor. With all his oddities, as good a fellow as ever lived. Immensely popular with the women. They all go to him for advice. I wish you would too!"

Mercy changed color. "What do you mean?" she said, sharply.

"Julian is famous for his powers of persuasion," said Horace, smiling. "If he spoke to you, Grace, he would prevail on you to fix the day. Suppose I ask Julian to plead for me?"

He made the proposal in jest. Mercy's unquiet mind accepted it as addressed to her in earnest. "He will do it," she thought, with a sense of indescribable terror, "if I don't stop him!" There was but one chance for her. The only certain way to prevent Horace from appealing to his friend was to grant what Horace wished for before his friend entered the house. She laid her head on his shoulder; she hid the terrible anxieties that were devouring her under an assumption of coquetry painful and pitiable to see.

"Don't talk nonsense!" she said, gayly. "What were we saying just now—before we began to speak of Mr. Julian Gray?"

"We were wondering what had become of Lady Janet," Horace replied.

She tapped him impatiently on the shoulder. "No! no! It was something you said before that." Her eyes completed what her words had left unsaid. Horace's arm stole round her waist.

"I was saying that I loved you," he answered, in a whisper.

"Only that?"

"Are you tired of hearing it?"

She smiled charmingly. "Are you so very much in earnest about—about—" She stopped, and looked away from him.

"About our marriage?"

"Yes."

"It is the one dearest wish of my life."

"Really?"

"Really?"

There was a pause. Mercy's fingers toyed nervously with the trinkets at her watch-chain. "When would you like it to be?" she said, very softly, with her whole attention fixed on her watch-chain.

She had never spoken, she had never looked, as she spoke and looked now. Horace was afraid to believe in his good fortune. "Oh, Grace!" he exclaimed, "you are not trifling with me?"

"What makes you think I am trifling with you?"

Horace was innocent enough to answer her seriously. "You would not even let me speak of our marriage just now," he said.

"Never mind what I said just now," she retorted, petulantly. "They say women are changeable. It is one of the defects of the sex."

"Heaven be praised for the defects of the sex!" cried Horace, with devout sincerity. "Do you really leave me to decide?"

"If you insist on it."

Horace considered for a moment—the subject being the law of marriage. "We may be married by license in a fortnight," he said. "I fix this day fortnight." She held up her hands in protest.

"Why not? My lawyer is ready. There are no preparations to make. You said when you accepted me that it was to be a private marriage."

Mercy was obliged to own that she had certainly said that.

"We might be married at once—if the law would only let us. This day fortnight? Say—Yes!" He drew her closer to him. There was a pause. The mask of coquetry—badly worn from the first—dropped from her. Her sad gray eyes rested compassionately on his eager face. "Don't look so serious," he said. "Only one little word, Grace! Only Yes."

She sighed and said it. He kissed her passionately. It was only by a resolute effort that she released herself. "Leave me!" she said, faintly. "Pray leave me by myself!"

She was in earnest—strangely in earnest. She was trembling, from head to foot. Horace rose to leave her. "I will find Lady Janet," he said; "I long to show the dear old lady that I have recovered my spirits, and to tell her why." He turned round to the library door. "You won't go away? You will let me see you again when you are more composed?"

"I will wait here," said Mercy.

Satisfied with that reply, he left the room.

Her hands dropped in her lap; her head sank back wearily on the cushions at the head of the sofa. There was a dazed sensation in her; her mind felt stunned. She wondered vacantly whether she was awake or dreaming. Had she really said the word which pledged her to marry Horace Holmcroft in a fortnight? A fortnight! Something might happen in that time to prevent it: she might find her way in a fortnight out of the terrible position in which she stood. Any way, come what might of it, she had chosen the preferable alternative to a private interview with Julian Gray. She raised herself from her recumbent position with a start, as the idea of the interview—dismissed for the last few minutes—possessed itself again of her mind. Her excited imagination figured Julian Gray as present in the room at that moment, speaking to her as Horace had proposed. She saw him seated close at her side—this man who had shaken her to the soul when he was in the pulpit, and when she was listening to him, unseen) at the other end of the chapel—she saw him close by her, looking her searchingly in the face; seeing her shameful secret in her eyes; hearing it in her voice; feeling it in her trembling hands; forcing it out of her word by word, till she fell prostrate at his feet with the confession of the fraud. Her head dropped again on the cushions: she hid her face in horror of the scene which her excited fancy had conjured up. Even now, when she had made that dreaded interview needless, could she feel sure (meeting him only on the most distant terms) of not betraying herself! She could *not* feel sure. Something in her shuddered and shrank at the bare idea of finding herself in the same room with him. She felt it, she knew it: her guilty conscience owned and feared its master in Julian Gray! The minutes passed. The violence of her agitation began to tell physically on her weakened frame. She found herself crying silently without knowing why. A weight was on her head, a weariness was in all her limbs. She sank lower on the cushions—her eyes closed—the monotonous ticking of the clock on the mantel-piece grew drowsily fainter and fainter on her ear. Little by little she dropped into slumber—slumber so light that she started when a morsel of coal fell into the grate, or when the birds chirped and twittered in their aviary in the winter-garden.

Lady Janet and Horace came in. She was faintly conscious of persons in the room. After an interval she opened her eyes, and half-rose to speak to them. The room was empty again. They had stolen out softly, and left her to repose. Her eyes closed once more. She dropped back into slumber, and from slumber, in the favoring warmth and quiet of the place, into deep and dreamless sleep.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Burdette on Philadelphia.

Burlington Hawkeye.

Do you know the only annoying thing about Philadelphia is its appalling cleanliness. You can stand on a residence street and see 36 miles of red brick houses and snow white blinds, and the "big brass knobs" are so carefully polished that you would think every house harbored a miniature Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B. The cleanliness is appalling. It makes you think of a heaven of house cleaning, and an eternity of mops and brushes. Sometimes I was irresistibly impelled to go into the street and scrape up a handful of mud and throw it against a snowy blind. And I did go out into the street with that intention. But when I got out there I couldn't find any mud. If you want to throw mud at anything in Philadelphia you will have to take your mud with you.

If a farmer owns a horse worth not over $150, and the animal is accidentally killed, or dies suddenly, we are told in the local papers that a very valuable horse has gone to Mr. So and so," etc. The most ethereal horse in it is the fact that the horse don't become "valuable" until after he is dead.—*Norristown Herald.*

ANDERSONVILLE

A STORY OF SOUTHERN PRISONS.

The Life of a Prisoner-of-War in Richmond, Andersonville, Savannah, Millen, Charleston and Florence.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

[Copyright secured, 1878.]

CHAPTER XLVIII.

LEAVING MILLEN.

Long continued, searching chill rains began to prevail. They pelted down slowly, remorselessly, and apparently interminably. With our emaciated frames every great drop seemed to beat against the very marrow in our bones, each battering its painful way a little nearer the last citadel of life. It was enough to kill healthy, vigorous men, active and resolute, with bodies well-nourished and well clothed, and with minds vivacious and hopeful, to stand these day-and-night-long cold drenchings. No one can imagine how fatal it was to boys whose vitality was sapped by long months in Andersonville, by coarse, meager, clueless food, by groveling on the bare earth, and by hopelessness as to any improvement of condition. Fever, rheumatism, throat and lung diseases and despair now came to complete the work begun by scurvy, dysentery and gangrene, in Andersonville. Hundreds, weary of the long struggle, and of hoping against hope laid themselves down and died. In the six weeks that we were at Millen, one man in every 10 died. The ghostly piles there sigh over the unnoted graves of 700 boys, for whom life's morning closed in the gloomiest shadows. The country for which they died does not even have a record of their names. They were simply blotted out of existence; they became as though they had never been.

About the middle of November the Rebels yielded to the importunities of our Government so far as to agree to exchange the 600 sick. The Rebel surgeons took pleasure in the fact that our Government should profit as little as possible by this, by sending every hopeless case, every man whose lease of life was not likely to extend much beyond his reaching the parole boat. If he once reached our receiving officers, it was all that was necessary; he counted to them as much as if he had been a Goliah. A very large portion of those sent through died on the way to our lines, or within a few hours after their transports at Boyd Landing once more set the old stars and stripes had moderated.

The sending of the sick through gave our commandant—Capt. Bowes—a fine opportunity to fill his pockets, by conniving at the passage of well men. There was still considerable money in the hands of a few prisoners. All this and more, too, were they willing to give for their lives. In the first batch that went away were two of the leading sutlers at Andersonville, who had accumulated perhaps $1,000 each by their shrewd and successful bartering. It was generally believed that they gave every cent to Bowes for the privilege of leaving. I know nothing of the truth of this, but I am reasonably certain that they paid Bowes very handsomely. Next we heard that $150 each had been sufficient to buy some men out; then $100, $75, $50, $30 $20, $10, and at last $5. Whether the upright Bowes drew the line at the latter figure, and refused to sell his honor (if less than the ruling rates of a street-walker's virtue, I know not, it was the lowest quotation that came to my knowledge, but he may have gone cheaper. I have always observed that when men or women begin to traffic in themselves, their price falls as rapidly as that of a piece of tainted meat in hot weather. It one could buy them at the rate they wind up with, and sell them at their first price there would be room for an enormous profit.

The cheapest I ever knew a Rebel officer to be bought was some weeks after this at Florence. The sick exchange was still going on. I have before spoken of the Rebel passion for bright gilt buttons. Indeed, to be a proverbial comment upon the small reasons that were of daily occurrence on both sides, that you could buy the soul of a mean man in our crowd for a pint of corn meal, and the soul of a Rebel guard for a half dozen brass buttons. A boy of the 54th Ohio, whose home was at or near Lima, O., wore a lens vest, with the gilt, bright-rimmed buttons of a staff officer. The Rebel Surgeon who was examining the sick at the exchange saw the buttons and admired them very much. The boy stepped back, borrowed a knife from a comrade, cut the buttons off, and handed them to the Doctor.

"All right, sir," said he, as his itching palm closed over the coveted ornaments; "you can pass," and pass he did, to home and friends.

Capt. Bowes's merchandizing in the matter of exchange was as open as the issuing of rations. His agent in conducting the bargaining was a Raider whom we called "Mattie." He dealt quite fairly, for several times when the exchange was interrupted, Bowes sent the money back to those who had paid him, and received it again when the exchange was renewed.

Had it been possible to buy our way out for five cents each Andrews and I would have had to stay back, since we had not had that much money for months, and all our friends were in an equally bad plight. Like almost everybody else we had spent the few dollars we happened to have on entering prison, in a week or so, and since then we had been entirely penniless. We had nothing to do but to try to passing the Surgeons as desperately sick, and we experienced our energies in simulating this condition. Rheumatism was our forte, and I flatter myself we got up two cases that were apparently bad enough to serve as illustrations for a patent medicine advertisement. But it would not do. Bad as we made our condition appear, there were so many more who were infinitely worse that we stood no show in the competitive examination. I doubt if we would have been given an average of 50 in a report.

One night toward the last of November there was a general alarm around the prison. About 8 o'clock in the morning the Rebel Sergeants who called the roll came in and ordered us to turn out immediately and get ready to move. It was one of the most cheerless mornings I ever knew. All around us were where was the dull, cold, gray desolation of the approach of Winter. The hard, wiry grass that thinly covered the arid sand, the occasional stunted weeds, and the sparse foliage of the gnarled and dwarfish undergrowth, all were parched brown and sere by the fiery heat of the long Summer, now rattled dreadly under the pitiless chilling rain, streaming from dark clouds that seemed to have floated down to us from the cheerless summit of some great iceberg; the tall, naked pines moaned and shivered; dead, sapless leaves fell wearily to the sodden earth, like withered hopes drifting down to deepen some Slough of Despond; lowering clouds clung closely around to shroud the day in gloom.

Called up at 3 o'clock, we stood shivering and benumbed in the cruel rain until the middle of the forenoon. The guards around us crouched over fires, and shielded themselves as best they could with blankets and bits of tent cloth. We had nothing to build fires with, and were not allowed to approach those of the guards. Scores of our crowd found this the culmination of their misery. They laid down upon the ground and yielded to death as a welcome relief, and we left them lying there unburied when we moved to the cars.

As we passed through the Rebel camp at dawn, on our way to the cars, Andrews and I noticed a nest of four large, bright, new tin pans—a rare thing in the Confederacy at that time. We managed to snatch them, without the guard's attention being attracted, and in an instant had them wrapped up in our blanket. But the blanket was full of holes, and in spite of all our efforts, it would slip at the most inconvenient times, so as to show a broad glare of the bright metal, just when it seemed it could not help attracting the attention of the guards or their officers. A dozen times at least we were on the imminent brink of detection, but we finally got our treasures safely to the cars, and sat down upon them.

The cars were open flats. The rain still beat down unrelentingly. Andrews and I huddled ourselves together so as to make our bodies afford as much heat as possible, pulled our faithful old overcoat around us as far as it would go, and endured the inclemency as best we could.

Our train headed back to Savannah, and again our hearts warmed up with hopes of exchange. It seemed as if there could be no other purpose of taking us out of a prison so recently established and at such cost as Millen.

As we approached the coast the rain ceased, but a piercing cold wind set in, that threatened to convert our soaked rags into icicles.

Very many died on the way. When we arrived at Savannah almost if not quite every car had upon it one whom hunger no longer gnawed nor disease wasted: whom cold had pinched for the last time, and for whom the golden portals of the Beyond had opened for an exchange that neither Davis nor his despicable tool, Winder, could control.

We did not sentimentalize over these. We could not mourn; the thousands that we had seen pass away made that emotion hackneyed and wearisome; with the death of some friend and comrade as regularly an event of each day as roll call and drawing rations, the sentiment of grief had become nearly obsolete. We were not hardened; we had simply come to look upon death as commonplace and ordinary. To have had no one dead or dying around us would have been regarded as singular.

Besides, why should we feel any regret at the passing away of those whose condition would probably be bettered thereby? It was difficult to see where we who still lived were any better off than they who were gone before and now "forever of peace, each in his window-less palace of rest." Imprisonment was to continue only another month, we would rather be with them.

Arriving at Savannah, we were ordered off the cars. A squad from each car carried the dead to a designated spot, and laid them in a row, composing their limbs as well as possible, but giving no other funeral rites, not even making a record of their names and regiments. Negro laborers came along afterwards, with carts, took the bodies to some more convenient grave, and sunk them out of sight in the sand.

We were given a few crackers each—the same rude imitation of "hard tack" that had been served out to us when we arrived at Savannah the first time, and then were marched over and put upon a train on the Atlantic & Gulf Railroad, running from Savannah along the sea coast towards Florida. What this meant we had little conception, but hope, which sprang eternal in the prisoner's breast, whispered that perhaps it was exchange; that there was some difficulty about our vessels coming to Savannah, and we were being taken to some other more convenient sea port; probably to Florida, to deliver us to our folks there. We satisfied ourselves that we were running along the sea coast by tasting the water in the streams we crossed, whenever we could get an opportunity to dip up some. As long as the water tasted salty we knew we were near the sea, and hope burned brightly.

The truth was—as we afterwards learned—the Rebels were terribly puzzled what to do with us. Sherman had suddenly cut loose from Atlanta, and started down through Georgia. Millen was evidently in his pathway, and it became necessary to hastily remove us. We were brought to Savannah, but that did not solve the problem; and we were sent down the Atlantic & Gulf road as a temporary expedient.

The railroad was the worst of the many bad ones which it was my fortune to ride upon in my excursions while a guest of the Southern Confederacy. It had run down until it had nearly reached the worn-out condition of that Western road, of which an employe of a rival route once said, "that all there was left of it now was two streaks of rust and the right of way." As it was one of the iron essential roads to the Southern Confederacy, it was stripped of the best of its rolling stock and machinery to supply the other more important lines.

As before mentioned the scarcity of grease in the South, and the difficulty of supplying the railroads with lubricants. Apparently there had been no oil on the Atlantic & Gulf since the beginning of the war, and the screeches of the dry axles revolving in the worn out boxes were agonizing. Some thing would break on the cars, or blow out on the engine every few miles, necessitating a long stop for repairs. Then there was no supply of fuel along the line. When the engine ran out of wood, it would halt, and a couple of negro s riding on the tender would assail a panel of fence or a fallen tree with their axes, and in an hour or such matter of hard chopping would pile sufficient wood upon the tender to enable us to renew our journey.

Frequently the engine stopped from sheer fatigue or inanition. The Rebel officers tried to get us to assist it up the grade by dismounting and pushing behind. We respectfully but firmly declined. We were gentlemen of leisure, we said, and decidedly averse to manual labor; we had been invited on this excursion by Mr. Jeff. Davis and his friends, who set themselves up as our entertainers, and it would be a gross breach of hospitality to reflect upon our hosts by wearing our passage. If this was insisted upon, we should certainly not visit them again. Besides, it was of no difference to us whether the train got along or not. We were not losing anything by the delay; we were not anxious to go anywhere. One part of the Southern Confederacy was just as good as another to us. So not a finger could they persuade any of us to raise to help along the journey.

The country we were traversing was sandy and poor—worse even than in the neighborhood of Andersonville. Farms and farmhouses were scarce, and of town there were none. Not even a collection of houses big enough to justify a blacksmith shop or a store appeared along the whole route. But few fields of any kind were seen, and nowhere was there a farm which gave evidence of a determined effort on the part of its occupants to till the soil and to improve their condition.

When the train stopped for wood or for repairs or from exhaustion, we were allowed to descend from the cars and stretch our numbed limbs. It did us good in other ways, too. It seemed almost happiness to be outside of those cursed stockades, to rest our eyes by looking away through the woods, and seeing birds and animals that were *free*. They must be happy, because to us to be free once more was the summit of earthly happiness.

There was a chance, too, to pick up some green thing to eat, and we were famished for this. The scurvy still lingered in our systems, and we were hungry for an antidote. There grew rather plentifully along the track a plant that looked very much as I imagine a palm leaf fan does in its green state. They were not so large as an ordinary palm leaf fan, and grew directly out of the ground. The natives called it "bull-grass," but anything more unlike grass I never saw, so we rejected that nomenclature, and called them green fans. They were very hard to pull up, it being usually as much as the strongest of us could do to draw them out of the ground. When pulled up there was found the smallest bit of the stalk—not as much as a joint of one's little finger—that was eatable. It had no particular taste, and probably little nutriment, still it was fresh and green, and we strained our weak muscles and enfeebled stomachs at every opportunity endeavoring to pull up a "green fan."

At one place where we stopped there was a makeshift of a garden, one of those sorry "truck patches," which do poor duty about Southern cabins for the kitchen gardens of the Northern farmers, and produce a few coarse cow peas, a scanty lot of collards (a coarse kind of cabbage, with a stalk about a yard long) and some onions to vary the usual side-meat and corn bone diet of the Georgia "cracker." Scanning the patch's ruins of vine and stalk, Andrews espied a handful of onions, which had remained ungathered. They tempted him as the apple did Eve. Without stopping to communicate his intention to me, he sprang from the car, snatched the onions from their bed, pulled up half a dozen collard stalks and was on his way back to the car, before the guard could make up his mind to fire upon him. The swiftness of his motions saved his life, for had he been more deliberate the guard would have concluded he was trying to escape, and shot him down. As it was he was coming back before the guard could get his gun up. The onions he had secured were to us more delicious than wine upon the less. They seemed to find their way into every fiber of our bodies, and invigorate every organ. The collard stalks he had snatched up in the expectation of finding in them something resembling the nutritious "heart" that we remembered as children, seeking and finding in the stalks of cabbage. But we were disappointed. The stalks were as dry and rotten as the bones of Southern society. Even hunger could find no meat in them.

After some days of this leisurely journeying toward the South we halted permanently about 86 miles from Savannah. There was no reason why we should stop there more than any place else where we had been or were likely to go. It seemed as if the Rebels had simply tired of hauling us, and dumped us off. We had another lot of dead, accumulated since we left Savannah, and the scenes at that place were repeated.

The train returned for another load of prisoners.

CHAPTER XLIX.

BLACKSHEAR.

We were informed that the place we were at was Blackshear, and that it was the Court House, i. e., the County seat of Pierce County. Where they kept the Court House, or County Seat, is beyond conjecture to me, since I could not see a half dozen houses in the whole clearing, and none of them was a respectable dwelling, taking even so low a standard for respectable dwellings as that afforded by the majority of Georgia houses.

We were moved off into a pine woods by the bank of a considerable stream, and told that this was to be our camp. A heavy guard was placed around us, and a number of pieces of artillery mounted where they would command the camp.

We started in to make ourselves comfortable, as at Millen, by building shanties. The prisoners we left behind followed us, and we soon had our old crowd of 1,600 or 1,700 who had been our companions at Savannah and Millen again with us. The place looked very favorable for escape. We knew we were still near the sea coast—really not more than 40 miles away—and we felt that if we could once get there we would be safe. Andrews and I meditated plans of escape and toiled away at our cabin.

About a week after our arrival we were startled by an order for the 1,600 of us who had first arrived to get ready to move out. In a few minutes we were taken outside the guard line, massed close together, and informed

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1879.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

WEEKLIES.	Single Copy.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$4 25
Chimney Corner	4 00	5 00
Harper's Bazar		3 50
Harper's Weekly	00	5 00
New York Ledger	2 00	4 10
Prairie Farmer	1 00	2 50
Rural New Yorker	2 50	3 75
Scientific American	3 20	4
Waverly Magazine	4 00	5 0
Western Rural	2 00	3 25
Chicago Advance	3 00	4 50
Ohio Practical Farmer	2 00	3 00
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	3 00	3 25
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	4 15
American Agriculturist	1 50	3 00
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 50	2 75
Phrenological Journal	2 00	3 25
The Nursery, (Juvenile)	1 50	2 85
Young Folks' Monthly	1 00	2 25
The Sunday School Teacher	1 50	3 00
Picture Gallery, (Juvenile)	50	2 10
The Morning, (Temperance)	75	1 75
American Sportsman	2 00	3 00
Appleton's Journal	3 00	4 25
Andrews' Bible	1 00	0
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 25	5
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	0
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	0
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	4 0
" Sunday Magazine	3 00	4 00
Harper's Monthly	4 0	5 0
Godey's Lady's Book	2 0	3 5
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	3 25
Scribner's Magazine	4 00	5 00
Sunday Afternoon	3 00	4 0

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers to all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

THE Louisville *Courier-Journal* thinks that "SHERMAN in the White House would be a more awful curse than GRANT."

THE only reply the Confederates can make is to rehash stale lies about LOGAN'S grammar and CHANDLER'S sobriety.

THAT the blacks will work and have worked hard for the South is shown by the great increase in the cotton crop each year.

DR. MARY WALKER successfully resisted the efforts of the door keepers and an usher to put her out of the Senate Gallery.

CHICAGO *Times*: "In a year or two JEFF DAVIS will be fumigating BRUCE'S seat in the Senate, by way of preparing it for his own occupancy."

WE hasten to inform an apprehensive country that MONTGOMERY BLAIR says that he has no intention of starting a Democratic paper in Washington.

THE Kansas farmers take all the negros that have come so far, and hunger for more. At one place there are applications for 500 more black laborers than can be supplied.

BEN. HILL shows how eccentric a man can be, when he says he "admires the conduct of the Northern Democrats during the war." He is the only man who ever acknowledged it.

THE resignation of Sec. MCCRARY interferes with the President's design of keeping the same Cabinet to the end of his term. Ex-Senator RAMSEY, of Minnesota, is being strongly pressed as Gen. MCCRARY'S successor.

WHEN bitter appeals are made to arouse Southern sentiment and secure such a consolidation as will make the South a unit, it is called "rallying to the support of the time-honored principles of the Democracy." When the aggressions of this force are resisted, it is denounced as "waking the hellish fires of sectional hatred."

ACCORDING to the last report of the Department of Agriculture, cases of pleuro-pneumonia among cattle have occurred in two Counties in New York, four in New Jersey, and one in Pennsylvania. The cases were mostly sporadic and the disease has not been transmitted by contagion. A singular malady had produced some deaths in New Jersey. A *post mortem* showed that the windpipe had been nearly eaten away by white worms from two to three inches long, and they had also filled the lungs.

It is said that the origin of the cholera which is now raging in Northern India is due to one of the religious pilgrimages which are undertaken at stated periods, often by thousands of men together, who go without preparation and meet hardships and privations of all kinds. The result has been many times to produce an epidemic which has not always stopped with India, but swept over Europe and into America. There does not, however, seem to be any present prospect of it's extending its ravages, if proper precautions are taken by the Government.

CONGER, the incisive, thrust in an objective recently which saved the taxpayers $2,000. Demagogue WRIGHT, of Pennsylvania, had already secured $3,000 for his "Select Committee on the Causes of the Present Depression in Labor," and he was earnestly begging $2,000. The matter came up on a call of the House for Private Claims. Mr. CONGER made the point of order, and the Speaker sustained it, that this was not private business unless it was to defray the private expenses of the committee on an excursion. If WRIGHT would say that that was the object, CONGER would withdraw the point. WRIGHT was ingloriously silent.

The Mansfield *Herald* has a picture showing Sec. SHERMAN standing in an enclosure labeled "Presidential Park." The rails of the fence around him are indorsed:

"Refunding Certificates."
"Refunded Debt."
"National Supremacy."
"Honest Elections."
"Public Credit."
"National Faith."
"Honest Money."
"Equal Rights."
"Exact Justice."

The legend at the bottom reads: "He fences out Fiat Howlers, Ballot-Box Stuffers, Bulldozers, Rifle Clubs, Tissue Mongers, States Rights Schemers, Confederate Brigadiers, Democratic Revolutionists, etc."

A MODEL "UNION SECESSIONIST."

In his carefully prepared speech of the 10th inst., Sen. HILL, of Georgia, took it upon himself, as a representative of what claim to have been originally Union men in the South—chiefly old Whigs—who opposed secession at first, and went into the rebellion when their States seceded, to set forth and justify the action of that class. They were who would be termed "Union Secessionists," if such a character were possible. Mr. HILL was well qualified, from both his own record and his personal abilities, to do such service, and his effort may properly be accepted as the best that is likely to be made in that behalf.

In replying to the statement of Sen. CONKLING as to the remarkable preponderance of Confederates now in Congress from the South, Mr. HILL said, that of the 93 Democratic members from that section, 75 had opposed secession—including the two Senators, and eight, if not nine, Representatives from Georgia. On being asked "when they opposed secession," he replied, "Till it came." In that immediate connection, he significantly added, "And then they stood up, in that dark hour, like men, for *their convictions*." Again, he says, "Southern men went to war in *vindication of their convictions*," and they "had no apology to make." Of his own record, he said:

"South Carolina seceded in December, 1860. The people of Troupe County, in which he lived, requested him to serve as their delegate in the State Convention of Georgia. He accepted the trust in a letter, in which he said he would consent to a *dissolution of the Union* as he would to *the death of his father*,—only from *necessity*; that *bad and extreme men were fighting the Union, which never harmed any one*; and that he would never ask more from those who were destroying the Government in *their folly*, than to give his children a better one. His people sent him to the Convention without opposition. In January he had the honor to make his last speech against the resolution in favor of secession. On the 19th of that month, when an ordinance was framed, he wrote a letter to a friend telling him the deed was done and *that Georgia that day left the Union*. The stress were wild with excitement; a party came to serenade him as it had others, but his room was dark, his heart sad, and his tongue silent. No matter who was in the wrong, he said in that letter, *the Union had fallen*."

And this, evidently, is the best that can be said in behalf of "Southern men," in connection with their war record. Mr. HILL'S process of reasoning is peculiar. He tells us, (1) that he opposed secession; (2) that "bad and extreme men (in their folly,) were fighting the Union;" (3) that "the Union never harmed any one;" and (4) that he "consented to a dissolution of the Union as he would to the death of his father—only from necessity." So much for that side of the question. Mr. HILL, in the same breath, as already quoted, tells us that when secession "came," he, with other "Southern men, went to war in vindication of their convictions!" They "stood up, like men, for their convictions." "Convictions," indeed! Up to the very time when the secession ordinance of Georgia was framed, Mr. HILL denounced secession as the work of "bad and extreme men, fighting the Union which never harmed any one;" and the more fully to emphasize his repugnance to the "folly" of these "bad and extreme men," he illustrates his attachment to the Union by citing his relations to his own "father." The question here arises; When and by what means was Mr. HILL taken possession of by the "convictions" for which he "stood up," and in "vindication" of which he "went to war?" What was the process of reasoning which so instantly changed him from opposition to secession, as the causeless scheme of "bad and extreme men," into its support, as the only mode by which he could "vindicate his convictions?" Suppose, in the case of his father, as suggested, it had been by "bad and extreme men," and against his love for that parent, decided that the old gentleman should be killed—would Mr. HILL have deemed it necessary to "stand up, like a man, for his convictions," by raising a parricidal hand to stab that father to the heart? So he implies by the case with which he illustrates his relations to secession. That being the true measure of his love for his father, we can well understand how it was that he was so ready to join in the war on the Union as soon as "bad and extreme men" had inaugurated it.

Mr. HILL expresses surprise, that so much discussion should have arisen, since the legislation now proposed by the Democrats is "very simple—nothing but the repeal of some portions of laws enacted during and since the war." Sure enough. Why should so much fuss be made about so "simple" a proposition? If it were "laws" passed *before* the war which "Southern men" like Mr. HILL went into "to vindicate their convictions," there might be some warrant for discussion; but the idea of seriously objecting to the repeal of laws passed merely for the defense of the Union, or for its protection against another rebellion, is simply absurd—in the judgment of "Southern men," who, with BLACKBURN, of Ky., propose not to stop until the "last vestige" of that class of legislation is destroyed.

Mr. HILL, in another place tells us that the South is "to go to the people in favor of the constitution which MADISON framed and WEBSTER expounded." This is plain enough, since the men named had long been dead, when "the laws enacted during the war and since" came into existence. Thus, the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments—not having been "framed by MADISON" or "expounded by WEBSTER—may be repealed without giving any occasion for discussion like that which Mr. HILL now deprecates. In this connection that gentleman says: 'As to another war, the men who lost all in the late war, would not risk it again." And why should they, if the results of that war may be destroyed, as now proposed, and the old state of things restored? In 1861 the Confederates "lost all" in an attempt to destroy the Government by resort to "war," and we are now considerately assured that they "will not risk it again!" Quite likely. But they do propose to accomplish the same end by political means. It is in jubilant confidence of the early success of this second scheme, that Mr. HILL, addressing the Republicans, said: "It was through the very agency of *authority and sovereignty of the State*, which *you thought you had destroyed*, that *we are able to be here to day!*" A more bold and undisguised declaration than this of State sovereignty over National authority, could not be made. Just consider the audacity of the boast, that "the sovereignty of the State," on which secession was based and against which loyal men carried on the war, is already strong enough to send 93 Confederates to Congress! And Mr. HILL claims to be a representative of the "conservative" men of the South What, then, must the radicals be?

No speech by a Southern man better indicates the real sentiment and purpose of the Confederates, than does this of Mr. HILL, and it should be freely circulated throughout the country. Its two distinctive features are—the flaunting anew of the secession flag of "State Sovereignty," and the restoration of "the Constitution framed by MADISON," through the repeal of "the laws enacted during and since the war." Such frankness should be recognized and appreciated. Mr. HILL don't propose, this time, to hold back and come in at the last moment as a subdued follower of "bad and extreme men;" but to be in the lead of the second campaign for 'State Sovereignty." His "father," probably, will not figure in the present case.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

One good thing has been done in the present session of Congress, over which there was no wrangling, but both Republicans and Democrats united in a hearty support of the measure, and it passed without an amendment and unanimously. Mr. SPOFFORD, the Librarian of Congress, asked for three assistants at an annual salary of $1,200 each. To perform the manifold duties of the position, he has hitherto had but 18 for all of the work of the general library, the copyright bureau, and the law department. In the Boston Public Library, next in size to the Library of Congress, the librarian has 78 assistants. The yearly net income from copyright fees has now reached $13,000.

The statements made by Mr. SPOFFORD of the work to be done show it to be tremendous, and the wonder is that he has been enabled to accomplish it so long with the little help he has had. Of the library itself he says:

"The library, now the largest in the United States, has 345,000 volumes, by enumeration January 1, 1879. It is divided into two departments, a law library and a general library, to which last is added (what no other library in the world has attached to it) a bureau of copyrights, all the entries of copyright publications for the United States, with the deposit of such publications, being placed by law under charge of the Librarian of Congress.

The following is a brief statement of the duties of the position as given in Mr. SPOFFORD'S application to Congress. It is interesting, as showing the growth and importance of this national institution;

"1. The purchase and receipt from copyright and other sources of about 16,000 volumes annually, involving the constant and vigilant search of library, auction, and sale catalogues.

"2. The collation of all these accessions to avoid adding any imperfect books to the collection, with their stamping and labelling for the shelves.

"3. The cataloguing of all the books both by authors and subjects, and the printing with careful regard to accuracy and fidelity of the whole collection. This requires a close familiarity with the ancient and modern languages in all their applications.

"4. The preparation and supervision of the binding of all the periodicals and a large share of the books received annually, numbering from 5000 to 6000 volumes, all the titles to be carefully written in abriged form and in many languages, and both lists and titles verified on their return to the library.

"5. The heavy correspondence of the library, involving purchases, exchanges and copyrights.

"6. The exchanges of Government publications with foreign governments.

"7. And most laborious of all, the business of the copyright department, requiring the record of about 15,000 copyright publications every year, the furnishing of certificates of record, the recording of thousands of assignments of copyright property, the search of the records of former years, both in this office and in the books kept by the clerks of the District Courts of the United States prior to 1870, when the entire copyright business was transferred to Washington. This department also requires the receipt and care of every publication deposited to perfect copyright (or from 28,000 to 30,000 publications every year), all of which must be registered, stamped, numbered, and carefully filed away, as a necessary part of the Librarian's responsible duties."

COPYRIGHT LAW NEEDED.

The necessity of an international copyright law becomes more and more evident each year that goes by, not only to protect foreign authors but to encourage writers in our own country. It is a fact, that the possibility of purchasing the works of the most accomplished foreign authors for a merely nominal sum has had the effect to prevent many from embracing the profession of literature who might be among its greatest ornaments, simply because they were so poorly paid. Works of English Novelists have been published in Chicago and sold as low as 10 cents apiece, which sum would not pay American authors for the paper used in writing them.

The publishing house of Harper and Brothers have lately addressed a circular to the English authors who have been in the habit of selling advance sheets of their works to that firm, inviting suggestions upon the subject of an international copyright. The London *Times* calls it "a new departure" in the American book trade, indicating as it does the opinion of a leading publishing house upon this side that such a thing is necessary. In truth, however, it has long been apparent that without such a law between the United States and England, the authors of both countries must submit to be plundered of their just dues. The sum which has been paid for advance sheets has been almost infintesimally small, since property in the work could only be preserved a few weeks at the most. If the large publishing houses will generally take hold of the matter, the law will be a foregone conclusion. Hitherto they have been in opposition to it, and hence Congress has failed to take any decided steps in that direction.

In speaking of the effect of the present status of things upon this country the London *Times* justly remarks: "It is sufficient to say that the Government of the most book-reading nation in the world has hitherto so contrived matters that it has fewer writers than almost any other, and has, in fact, made literature as a profession amongst us unpeople well nigh impossible."

A VOICE FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

Strange as it may appear, there are absolutely some people who do not like the BLADE. Here, for instance, is a card received this morning:

SUMTER, S. C., May 17, 1879.

MR. EDITOR: You have notified me of the expiration of my subscription to your vile sheet. I consider your paper a blot on the civilization of the age. Your narrow and benighted mind, pandering to the prejudices of your few patrons, distinguished for their sectional animosity still seeks to keep alive their hatred of the South. May God have mercy on your soul, or else it will be eternally damned.

J. B. HURST.

P. S. Put this in your "Old Soldiers" column.

This is the first time we ever heard of Mr. HURST, but we would like to be something handsome that he is a renegade Northerner, following some business more lucrative than honorable, speculating upon South Carolina ignorance and prejudice, and seeks thus to commend himself to his neighbors by his extravagance of Southern loyalty. We will hazard the most valuable thing we know of—a year's subscription to the BLADE—that Mr. HURST has not lived in the South 10 years, and does not intend to live there a day after he has "made his pile."

RESUMPTION AND SILVER COINAGE.

The official announcement by the Secretary of the Treasury, that under the operation of the Resumption Act, there had been received at the public treasury since the 1st of January $200,000 more of coin than had been paid out in redemption of greenbacks, is no more than was confidently anticipated by the friends of the resumption policy And yet, such results must be a great surprise to the advocates of an irredeemable currency, who had so positively and constantly declared "resumption impossible," and predicted the certain and hopeless failure of any attempt at a return to the honesty on the part of the Government. The result, thus far has been as complete a vindication of the wisdom and foresight of the one class, as it has been an exposure of the errors and blunders of the other. As foretold by the friends of real money, it has been shown that it was necessary only to establish the credit of the Government, by showing an ability to make good its "promise to pay;" and that being accomplished, there would be no demand for payment. All this has now been brought about, and as predicted, greenbacks are worth more, in the general market, than gold, and considerably more than silver coin.

The action of the House on the 20th, on Warner's Silver Bill, was highly important, and will have the effect to rob the measure of its most pernicious feature, if not to render it substantially ineffective for the purpose of its authors. The bill as prepared, provided that silver bullion should be received at the rate of 412½ grains per dollar, (less cost of coinage—about one per cent) This gave to the owner of the metal the difference between the market value of that amount of the same and a dollar which at this time would be not less than 15 per cent. The friends of the bill have been persistent in support of this feature, for the reason that such profit would induce holders of bullion to seek a market at the Treasury, as better terms would there be given than anywhere else. They well understood that the result would be to turn the silver supply of the world in this direction, and at an early date establish that as the only specie standard of the country. gold, the more valuable, giving place to the cheaper metal. The amendment of Mr. MARSH, adopted by the House by a vote of 117 to 105, disposed of all this by providing that the charges for coinage of silver under the bill, should be the difference between the market values of bullion and legal tender coin, thus giving the entire profit of the operation to the Government, instead of to the bullion owner. This was strongly resisted by the friends of the bill, because, as already suggested, it would take from it its heart and life. What they sought was a silver flood, which should in some measure make good the loss of fiat paper. They understood, that it was useless now to work for an increase of greenbacks, and that what was to be accomplished, must be by other means, and hence the appeal to the cupidity of silver bullionists, who were offered an enormous profit as a temptation to empty their stocks into the National mints. But this has been largely defeated by the Marsh amendment, and owners of silver, should the bill pass, will not be able to obtain from the Government more than the market value of their metal. It is doubtful if the bill, even in its modified form, will become a law; but should it do so, its chief power for harm will have been destroyed.

DECORATION DAY.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* of Wednesday says:

Decoration Day will not be observed anywhere this year with the zest and spirit of its early times. In most places it will not be observed at all, and in a few cities where the outward form will be observed the real purpose will easily appear, to give to some distinguished politician a chance to make a speech. Or object in asking its discontinuance is not to discourage the pure and patriotic sentiment in which it had its origin, but to prevent what was once a beautiful ceremony from being further perverted to personal and political ends. The poetry of Decoration Day is gone, and its continued observance must lead more and more in the direction of hollow mockery.

The BLADE does not know how it is in Missouri, but this way the day devoted to memories of the brave men who died that their country might be saved will be more enthusiastically observed this year than ever. The feeling aroused by the consciousness that treason is not dead yet, but walks in our legislative halls and speaks there before the Nation; that it is hampering the Government, and attempting to bulldoze the Chief Executive; that it is looking to obtain a foothold in the North as it did in the days before the rebellion; that it is slowly but surely working to gain the same ends, to defeat which so many precious lives were sacrificed, so much suffering endured, and so much treasure spent,—the consciousness of all these things, and the indignation that they have aroused, will, without doubt, cause Decoration Day to be looked upon with added solemnity and earnestness. Its "beautiful ceremonies" here in Ohio will *not* be perverted to "personal and political ends" but the flower wreaths that will be laid upon the graves of the soldiers will be brighter and more numerous than they have been since the years immediately succeeding the close of the great struggle, and they will be laid tenderly and reverently, irrespective of party feeling or personal rivalry.

It is true that this cannot be expected of Missouri. Both her past and present are significant of what is to be expected of the State at large, but in St. Louis, surely there are patriots enough to show by their observance of this day, so full of tender memories, that the same feeling that prompted the uprising of '61 has grown with the growth of the nation and strengthened with its strength.

WILL nobody protect us against these medical fiends who put a ban upon everything eatable under the sun? Is it enough to know that the green cucumber, whose very fragrance in the Spring is appetite provoking, is indigestible, colic producing, and generally harmful, but now to have a man rise up and assert that it is the home of the tape worm, and that every body who eats, does so at the risk of giving a permanent home to the embryo horror which will gather strength and size in its new surroundings, is more than poor human nature can bear. Not to starve make its necessary to defy these malicious prophets of evil, for some one among them has discovered disease and death in vegetables and fruit, fish, and fowl. The only way is to eat and be merry without regard to tape worms, and other terrors restrained only by what a careful study of one's own constitution tells us is necessary.

OLD SOLDIERS' COLUMN.

One of the Disguised Officers.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

Give to the author of "Andersonville" my kindest regards. In the story he has given an accurate account thus far, of the terrible treatment and the intolerable sufferings we endured in Andersonville and other prisons. No pen can ever describe it, nor artist can ever picture it to the outside world as it was to those who were there endured the horrible thing for so long. I was taken prisoner at the battle of Chicamauga, and I was changed about to the different prisons First to Richmond, then to Danville, from there to Charleston, S. C., then to Atlanta, Ga., for exchange, but rejected and sent back to Columbia, S. C., from which place I was exchanged with the 10 000 sick and wounded in the Fall of 1864. I was one of the officers spoken of, and I have no doubt but the author of "Andersonville" will remember me. I am the one that was in such a helpless condition with scurvy, that the Rebel Quartermaster detailed four men to carry me from my quarters to the South Gate, and there laid me just inside the dead line When a squad of 11 were collected there, the gate was opened and we were taken outside, where we were met by Lieut Davis, on his horse, who complimented (?) us on our 'fine appearance," and asked to see our commissions. I was not able to hand it to him, but one of my comrades did. He read it and returned it to me. I was stripped naked and searched twice, but I managed to smuggle my commission away, and carried it for 15 months, and have it still. On the 25th of August we were taken from Andersonville to Charleston, S. C. I hope the author will go ahead and give to the world the whole account of our terrible sufferings. Thirty-seven of my regiment went to Andersonville and other prisons, and seven only came out alive.

THOMAS CAIRN,
Co. H, 38th Reg., Ind. Vol. Inf.
Carrollton, Ill., May 15, 1879.

Another Boarder.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

I am very much interested in the "Andersonville" story. I was a boarder of that far famed Southern palace myself, and know that every word the author has written is true. No man can write anything horrible enough to describe the place and do it justice. The mars of people to-day could not believe the terrible tale if it was pictured before their eyes. They would have to have our experience. I was captured at Chester Station, Va., May 10, 1864, was taken to Richmond, and from there taken to Andersonville. We were eight days on the road, 75 men packed in a filthy box car, with the doors closed, and a guard on top. We arrived at Andersonville the 8th of June, and were introduced to that royal piece of cussedness, Capt. Wirz, and shown by him into the only hell I ever heard of on earth. I never can forget my entrance into those gates, or the expression of terror that passed over the faces of my comrades, as we heard our doom. I was a prisoner 12 months, at Libby and Pemberton buildings, at Richmond, Andersonville, Millen, Savannah, Blackshear and then back to Andersonville, where we reentered; then marched to Thomasville, and from there to Lake City, Fla., where the guards left us and we realized that we were free, and 65 miles from Jacksonville, the nearest point we could reach the Union lines. We had nothing to eat for a week, but we left and some of us got through alive. I would like to hear from any of my comrades who made this trip with me, either through the BLADE or by letter.

HENRY C. GROOMS,
Late of Co. D, 13th Ind. Vols.
Spencer, Ind., May 9, 1879.

Wonderfully True.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I must contribute to the Old Soldiers' columns, hoping to be heard of by my old prison friends, now scattered far and wide through the country. I am much interested in "Andersonville." It is a wonderfully true history of life in that prison. I was captured at Chicamauga and sent to Richmond, Va., thence to Danville, where I spent the Winter and landed in Andersonville about the last of March. We were among the "first settlers." There were trees and stumps in the stockade and we had plenty of room. This did not last long, however, the stockade filled up rapidly, the trees and stumps disappearing as if by magic, and the place soon became a perfect jam. I do not care to recall the many miserable sights and experiences of that long, hot Summer. I lived through it somehow, and in September was taken to Charleston, and from there to Florence, where I staid most of the Winter, and until the approach of Sherman's army, when we were hurried off to Goldsborough and paroled. My stay among the Rebels was about 18 months.

J. V. HINES,
Formerly Co. I, 21 O. V. I.
Dexter, Kan., May 16, 1879.

Col. W. T. C. Grower.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

By chance I read "Andersonville" in your issue of May 9th, giving a description of the battle of Jonesville. I wish to say that Col. W. T. C. Grower, late of the 17th New York Volunteer Infantry, was not an actor in the Bowery, as stated, but was connected with his father in the brokerage business in New York City previous to the war. Well do I remember the charge in which he lost his life. As brave and gallant a man as ever lost his life for the cause, was Col. Grower. I should like to read the whole story of "Andersonville," if it comes out in book form.

D. SHERMAN,
Late of Co. G, 17th N. Y. I.,
1st Brig., 1st Div., 14th A. C.
Branchville, Erie Co., Pa., May 12.

Recognizes the Persons.

To the Editor of the Blade:

One of my neighbors, a man by the name of L. G. Coors, a member of an Illinois regiment, was in Andersonville and recognizes many of the persons mentioned in the Andersonville sketches. There were nine men captured of his company, and only he and one other returned to their homes. I can not make out for the life of me, how any man can read the Andersonville sketches and afterwards vote for a Democratic Congressman or Democratic President. I think there are two men lacking in the Rebel Congress, Davis and Wirz. If they were only added I do think it could be bettered. I read very eagerly the Andersonville sketches, and everything written by soldiers. I was a soldier four years and three months.

C. E. CHANDLER,
Late of Co. A, 24th N. Y. Cavelry, Army of the Potomac.
Worthington, Minn., April 29, 1879.

A Graphic Account.

To the Author of "Andersonville":

I have read with great pleasure and interest your graphic account of the atrocities committed by the "Southern Chivalry" upon the Union prisoners. I was one of the "Plymouth Pilgrims;" had an experience of 11 months in those 'hell pens," and can vouch for your accuracy of description, so far as pen can delineate the terrible torments and sufferings to which we were subjected. I have heard the demon Wirz swear in all the foul vocabulary with which long practice had perfected him, that he "would fix the prisoners so they couldn't fight the Confederacy if they did get back North," and from his threats, from his actions and their results, from the death roll of that hell upon earth, I believe it was his pleasure to so use us, and that he was acting under orders of Jeff Davis and Winder. I was located on the north side, in Andersonville, and belonged to the 22d detachment, for which I drew rations. I was always busy in schemes for escape until after the double stockade was completed, and under the leadership of Jack Frost, of Quincy, Ill., was engaged in six different tunnels. I worked with all the energy of which I was capable in organizing the movement to break through the stockade, and when gave the Johnnies such a scare. Jack Frost had charge of the tunneling, and got everything completed according to our plans, but treachery spoiled all.

E. K. STILLMAN,
Late Sergt. Maj., 85th N. Y. Vols.
Freeport, Mich., May 16, 1879.

Which Was It that Whipped?

To the Editor of the BLADE:

Give my kindest wishes to the author of "Andersonville." I was so fortunate as not to be a boarder at Andersonville, during my four years' service, although the Rebels gave me a close call on the memorable 22d of July, 1864. I was so fortunate as to be able to remain inside the lines of "God's country." Our boys who were captured on the 22d, and who were included in the special exchange in September, brought back a fearful account of their sufferings while in durance vile, although they were in Andersonville only about six weeks. From the stories of their sufferings, which were verified by their woe-begone appearance, I concluded that the "Hotel Sherman" was the most desirable place, although the said Sherman Hotel was very migratory in its character. One year of service was passed in Virginia, three years in the grand old "Army of the Tennessee," where the cartridge box was always filled with leaden coupons. The above-mentioned coupons were drawn payable in the life blood of the fellows "who tried to shoot the Nation to death," and were always honored at sight.

I must revsie the memory of Champion Hill, Vicksburg, Kenesaw, Atlanta, and that absurd yarn about marching with Sherman from the Gate City to the Sea. I confess my wits have gone wool-gathering, when I think of the situation now and what it was 15 years ago. Was it the "red, white and blue," or was it the "red and white" that conquered? Did Joe Johnston surrender?

We used to think the flag we followed so long and so far had a number of stars grouped together on a blue ground in one corner, but perhaps it was all a mistake. May be it was the red and white rag, I saw carried out of the entrenchments at Vicksburg at 10 A. M. July 4, 1863. Perhaps it was the "Southern Cross" that was flaunted in the faces of the boys who wore the "blue and the white arrow," on the day the death of McPherson was avenged.

This event, the memory of it, brings everything clear to my mind. Our colors were the "red, white and blue." The men who conquered by the sign of the cartridge box and the arrow" never turned their backs to the foe.

Our battle cry on the memorable 22d of July was "Remember McPherson." How well he was remembered and how fearfully avenged, was told by the heaps of slain left upon the battle field.

BLUE ARROW.
Hiramsburg, O., May 6, 1879.

Intensely Interested.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I am intensely interested in "Andersonville." It is *true to the letter*. I was one of 11 of my company captured at the battle of Chicamauga, September 20, 1863, and was a prisoner 14 months. I was at Richmond two months, Danville five months, Andersonville six months, and Millen one month. Out of the 11 but two of us ever returned to our homes. The others, poor fellows, were buried on cursed "Southern soil." While our brave boys were dying by the thousands in the rebel pens of starvations, *their men* were well fed, and when exchanged were strong, and ready to go to the front to fight us again. But our poor fellows, those who did finally get out, came out *walking skeletons*. And *now*, to think of the impudence of it, they walk up and want to pension Jeff. Davis. Survivors of Rebel slaughter pens, what do you say to this? I for one say hang the traitor! I suppose they will want him in the United States Senate, and then a step further—in the Presidential chair. I trust the author of "Andersonville" will continue to write the history of those pens. It brings up many incidents of prison life to me, and to many others.

B. R. J.
Cambridge, O., May 15, 1879.

The Groans of Starving Prisoners

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I have been reading Andersonville, it recalls so vividly to my mind many incidents which occurred to me while a prisoner at Andersonville, Charleston, S. C., Florence and Richmond. I well remember the freshet at Andersonville, and remember Winder, and Wirz, and the one armed Kentucky Lieutenant who issued wood to the prisoners at Florence, whose life I saved after the surrender at Chattanooga, Tenn. I well remember the groans of the starving prisoners, when their last words would be "Bread; bread, bread." I have heard them when they were unconscious, call, "Oh, mother, bring me bread." I remember how the surgeons in charge would visit the hospitals, how they would treat Kentuckians and East Tennesseeans. Dr. O'Brien once remarked, "I would rather be a dog, and hail from Massachusetts, than to be a Federal soldier from Kentucky or Tennessee."

S. H. HENDRIX,
First Tenn Cav.
Carter Depot, Tenn., May 13, 1879.

An Authentic History.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

I am very much interested in "Andersonville." I have more than a common interest, as I, too, have served in Libby, Andersonville, Blackshear Millen and Florence. Out of Florence I emerged in 1865, a wreck in every sense of the word. "Andersonville" is an authentic history of those Southern hells, and the author has given as good a history as mortal could. I remember very vividly many incidents he mentions. I think his estimate of the highest death rate in one day at Andersonville is too low. I am sure it would reach nearer 300 than 200. Some Democrats here who read the BLADE say "Andersonville' is highly colored." The God's truth is, it cannot be painted as it actually was—*it cannot be colored*.

H. A. FRAVERD,
Co. B, 18 O. V. C.
West Union, Ia., May 11, 1879.

Splendid

To the Editor of the BLADE:

The details of war and of prison life in the Andersonville articles are splendid. Confederate officers are now enjoying life at our country's Capitol, but it is beneath the graceful folds of the emblem of the loyal and free men, who would not allow a single star to be erased from the old flag. The humiliation of the "boys in blue" is very great, who look on, and witness the return of traitors to sit beneath the folds of the flag they are staining with dishonor and treason.

D. W. WOODS,
Co. G, 20th Reg't O. V. I.
Mt. Vernon, O., May 13, 1879.

No Language Strong Enough.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

Reading "Andersonville" brings back so vividly the horrors of that death-hole for the Union soldiers, concocted and planed by Southern Chivalry(?) that I will "take the stand" as witness that the author is telling the truth,—only it will puzzle him to find language strong enough to describe the diabolical, double distilled cruelties of Wirz.

When Bradley made his speech in the prison at Savannah prison, to get recruits for the Rebel Army from our ranks, Orderly Sergeant Brown, of the Eighth Iowa Cav., and myself were the first to hiss him down. Brown will testify to this, if he is still living. Go ahead with "Andersonville." If the book ever comes out, I am solid for it.

C. E. HUSOW,
Co. A, First Wis. Cav.,
Breckenridge, Mo., May 9, 1879.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

In changing the form and typography of this magazine the publishers have wisely refrained from interfering with its general characteristics. Harper's now is the Harper's of the past seen through a glass of slightly magnifying power. The June number opens with a paper by the sculptor W. R. O'Donovan, entitled "Rye and Down There," New Englanders, who have a seashore Rye of their own, are informed that the place of that name here immortalized lies on the New York shore of the Sound, just south of Port Chester, and very near the Connecticut line.

Olive Logan has an illustrated paper on celebrities of the English stage 150 years ago. The artist, Howard Pyle, has a second article on "A Peninsular Campaign," with sketches from his own pencil; and there is a humorous illustrated sketch by James T. Fields, entitled "A Free Lecture Exposition," "There are two short stories—"Black Point," by Constance F. Woolson, and "The Last of the Chang Maos," by A. A. Hays, Jr. The remaining contents are 'Recollections of Agassiz," by P. P. Whipple; "Alexander Spotswood," by John Eaton Cooke; "The Citizen of Paris," by Phebe Earle Gibbons, and two poems.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The June number presents a peculiarly attractive table of contents. The paper to which the editor has given chief place—"The Study of a New England Factory Town"—is, as the title suggests, something more than a surface description of the characteristics of one of our representative manufacturing towns. The locality described is Fall River, and the author seems to have mingled pretty thoroughly with the operatives and informed himself regarding their ways of living, their habits, their style of amusements and their peculiarities generally, before putting his impressions upon paper. The article will be a revelation to many readers, who know as little about factory operatives and the lives they live as they do of the Zulus. Mr. Linton's "Art of Engraving on Wood" is one of the spiciest magazine articles we have read for a long time, and one almost wonders at finding it where it is. "Buying a Horse," is one of Mr. Howell's charming sketches, which nine out of 10 readers of the Atlantic will look at before reading anything else. Charles Dudley Warner contributes the first paper of what we trust may be a long series on "The People for Whom Shakespeare Wrote," and Richard Grant White writes in his most attractive style about "A Sunday on the Thames." The poetry of the number is brought together under the general head of "Rhymes in Many Moods," and represents 10 of our American poets.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE

This Magazine contains in its issues for May 10th and 17th the following selections from the leading periodicals of Great Britain: Memoirs and Charters of the Lennox, Cobbett; Biography, Travel and Sport; Residual Phenomena; Count Leo Tolstoy's Novels; Burmas; The Umbrella Bird; Science and Faith; Sir A. Panizzi; Henry James, jr.'s, Ideal of American Character and Earthborn Meteorites; Uphill Work, and Historical Casuistry; with further chapters of Jean Ingelow's Sarah de Barenger; Jerome Bonaparte's Heresy, a Tale about Priests, and Tennyson's "Defense of Lucknow," and several other poems.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The June number presents a peculiarly attractive table of contents. The paper to which the editor has given chief place—"The Study of a New England Factory Town"—is, as the title suggests, something more than a surface description of the characteristics of one of our representative manufacturing towns. The locality described is Fall River, and the author seems to have mingled pretty thoroughly with the operatives and informed himself regarding their ways of living, their habits, their style of amusements and their peculiarities generally, before putting his impressions upon paper. The article will be a revelation to many readers, who know as little about factory operatives and the lives they live as they do of the Zulus. Mr. Linton's "Art of Engraving on Wood" is one of the spiciest magazine articles we have read for a long time, and one almost wonders at finding it where it is. "Buying a Horse," is one of Mr. Howell's charming sketches, which nine out of 10 readers of the Atlantic will look at before reading anything else. Charles Dudley Warner contributes the first paper of what we trust may be a long series on "The People for Whom Shakespeare Wrote," and Richard Grant White writes in his most attractive style

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the time necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise liberality in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a mercantile business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in distant parts of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate sheets. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books.

D. P. L., Ripon, Kan.: Bosh.

C. C. H., Magnolia, Ia.: Please give name of author and publisher.

L. M. B. Danville, Ill.: Please repeat your inquiries; the latter has probably been mislaid.

C. C. P., Springdale, Ark.: Write to C. W. Bennett, Quincy, Mich.; he can doubtless advise you.

T. C., Wagoner Station, Ia.:—We have not the book you name on hand at present, but may have it shortly.

W. H. CANTZ, Greana, Ill., wishes to obtain the address of the Colonel of the 23d Regiment of Ohio Volunteers in 1861.

JOHN O. W., Leavenworth, Ind.—We have no means of ascertaining the status of the parties you name. See paragraph at head of this department.

Y. H. M., Staunton, O.: The next census will not be taken till June of next year, 1880. The BLADE has never made any statement different from this.

N. H. B., Bedford, O.: We have no work on carpentry on our list at present; we may have some soon. "Andersonville" will be sold by subscription.

A. E. ADAMS, Fiskton, Ky., asks: "Will some kind reader of the BLADE give me the postoffice address of James B. Sparks, late Surgeon of the 19th Regt., Ky. Inf. Vols."

R. S., Castalia, O.—The best asylum of the kind that we know of is located at Binghamton, N. Y. We know of none in Ohio. You can get full particulars by writing to the asylum named.

D. L. C., Lima, Kan., writes: "I wish to obtain the location of either George or John Carpenter, brothers of Isaac Carpenter. Said Isaac Carpenter moves from New York to Michigan about 1810."

A. J. W. Wilton Junction, Ia., wishes to obtain the address of W. H. Williams, Robert Martin, Jesse Carpenter, or James Coke. When last heard from they lived in Scioto, O., on McCullough Creek."

W. P. Moss, Collin, Ill., wishes to know the address of the Surgeon or Assistant Surgeon of the 178th Ohio Volunteer Regiment in the late rebellion, in regard to pension affidavits and for correspondence.

W. P. S., Memphis, Mo., sends the following: "To J. H. Turner, in BLADE of the 8th inst.: As salary, $2,000; B's salary, $1,880. To W. G. S., same date: Five years after B's death A will be the same age."

NEB. E. C. C., Cleora, Col.: We believe the price of the "Ugly Girl Papers" is $1.50, and they are published by Harper & Bros., New York. If we are in error, doubtless Shirley Dare will be good enough to correct us.

W. P. BROWNING, Memphis, Mo., asks: "Will some of your readers please send me the address of Lieut. Gideon, Company F and Lieut. Richard —— (surname forgotten) of Company B, 27th Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry?"

P. E. C., Emery, Wis.: The BLADE has been full of information about Leadville for the past two months. You cannot have read your paper very closely. The cost of a claim at Leadville would depend on so many things that no figures can be given.

W. H. J., Lutesville, Mo.—We regret that we cannot furnish you the addresses you ask for. But if you will address Publishers of Coin Collectors Journal, No. 146 Fulton street, for a copy of that journal, you will doubtless find it is that the addresses you require.

J. McD., Loe's Corners, Wis.: The matter you enclose may probably have appeared as an advertisement in the BLADE, and was paid for as such. It is entitled to whatever weight is due an advertisement, nothing more. We do not recommend the parties beyond that.

N. S., Decatur, Tex.—The City of St. Louis tried the license system for several years, but we believe that no licenses are issued there at present. None of the other large cities have ever adopted a similar plan, so far as we are aware, and certainly no State has ever tried it.

M. C. S., Block Brook, Wis: We can tell you nothing regarding the firm you name beyond what is contained in their advertisement. 2. You will have no cause to complain in the future, of the matter you name, as we have greatly enlarged our facilities since your complaint was made.

T. C., Wagoner Station, Ind., writes: "I see in the BLADE of May 15 a statement that the rate of interest allowed by contract in Indiana is 10 per cent. Allow me to say it is but eight; the change was made by our last Legislature."—Thanks for calling our attention to the matter. The change has been quite recent.

L. P., Little Cobb, Minn.: The present value of the Mexican dollar, and of the trade dollar, is about 90 cents. That is to say, the silver contained in these coins at its bullion value is worth about that amount. The President of the Military Academy at West Point is Maj. Gen. Schofield.

L. F. H., Cape Galera, No., sends the following problem: "Four women buy a ball of yarn 12 inches in diameter. It has a ball of paper in its center 2 inches in diameter. How much shall each woman wind off to get her equal share? I am only 11 years old, and would like to know the sum of the first one that answers this question."

G. H. M., Newburyport, Mass.: Some of the tribes of Indians have advanced very far in the path of civilization, and at least two of the tribes in the Indian Territory have schools and school buildings equal to any in the West. For fuller particulars we refer you to the reports of the Indian Commissioner and the Commissioner of Education.

INQUIRER, (no address) asks: "1. How much would one of Edison's talking phonographs cost? 2. Where can one be obtained? 3. Are there men in large cities who teach ventriloquism, and what do they charge?" 1. They are not sold, but only rented. 2. Apply to Prof. Ellison, at Menlo Park, N. J. 3. We presume there are, but we do not know their terms.

D. S. BOSWORTH, St. Charles, Ill., asks: "Can any reader of the BLADE inform me, either through the BLADE or by postal card, of the present postoffice address of Marcius S. Grimes, late Second Lieutenant in the 17th U. S. (colored) Heavy Artillery. He entered the service, I think, from Madison, Wis. Formerly lived in Buffalo or Niagara Falls N. Y. When last heard from by me he was on his way to California. Any clew to his present whereabouts will be gratefully received by his old friend and fellow officer."

W. E. H., Village Creek, Ia., writes: "I send the following as an answer to J. J. C.'s problem: Let x and y equal A and B's salary respectively, forming two equations: x plus y equals $1 60, and ⅔ x plus ¾ y plus 11,310 equals $4,400; eliminating y, we find the value of x to be $2,520 (or A's salary), and y then equals $1,880 (or B's salary.) I also send the following: A man having a section of land took the northwest quarter for his own use; the remaining three-quarters he divided equally among his four sons, the four pieces being exactly the same shape. How was it done?"

G. W. S., Marquette, Mich., asks: "Who were the Nine Muses, and what did each represent?"—The Nine Muses were the daughters of Jupiter and Mnemosyne, and were respectively as follows, Calliope, who presided over Epic Poetry and Rhetoric; Clio, over History; Euterpe, over Music; Terpsichore, over Dancing; Polyhymnia, over Song; Thalia, over Comedy; Melpomene, over Tragedy; Urania, over Astronomy, and Erato, over Lyric and Amatory Poetry. Mnemosyne, besides being the mother of the Muses, was also the Goddess of Memory.

C. S. D., Sheridan, Mich., asks: "Will the BLADE some day relinquish its opposition to pensioning Mexican soldiers, for the sake of those of them who afterwards served in the Union army during the rebellion, who are all old, and many of them poor?"—The BLADE is not now, nor has it ever been opposed to the pensioning of loyal and deserving soldiers of the Mexican War. But it is decidedly and permanently opposed to any pension law which does not discriminate between the loyal and deserving and such men as Jefferson Davis who enrolled all obligation on the part of the government by their subsequent open rebellion.

F. L. H., La Prairie Center, Ills., asks: "What is the best system of short hand writing. Can it be successfully learned without a teacher? Where can I obtain it, and at what price?"—Either Pitman, Graham or Munson is good. Every man modifies his system of shorthand in actual practice, embodying signs and contractions of his own and those selected from the various systems. It requires a great deal of study and persevering practice combined with natural aptitude for the work, to make a good short hand reporter. Three men fail where one succeeds.

P. F., Manckport, Ind., writes: "I take this opportunity to answer a question asked by one of your readers in the BLADE. A's and B's joint income is $4,400. A spends two-thirds and B three-fourths of his; their joint savings are $1,320. What is income of each? *Ans.*—A's salary, $2,520, and B's $1,880. 2. Who are the Ministers from the United States to England, France and Austria? What is each one's salary?"—To Great Britain, John Welsh, of Pennsylvania, salary $17,500; to France, Edward F. Noyes, of Ohio, salary $17,500; to Austria-Hungary, John A. Kasson, of Iowa, salary, $12,000.

A. H. S. TROY, N. Y. asks: Did all the early American Colonies hold slaves; if so how did they get rid of them?"—Negro slavery existed in all the original Colonies. Vermont passed an abolition act in 1777, before she joined the Union. Pennsylvania in 1780 passed a grand emancipation act, but 64 negroes were still living in slavery in that State as late as 1840. Massachusetts abolished slavery, according to her Supreme Court, by the act of 1780, adopting the State Constitution. Rhode Island and Connecticut each passed a gradual abolition act. New York did the same thing in 1799, but in 1827, before the limit was reached, she passed a better act, declaring all slaves free on the 4th of July, 1827. New Jersey passed a "gradual" act in 1804, but 236 slaves were living in the State as late as 1846.

C. S. D., Sheridan, Mich., writes: "I received another book (Morals of about Bon Adhem) all right, and say as before, it is almost a miracle of cheapness. It puts me in mind of an old story: A couple of peddlers once met on the highway, both having brushes for sale. Upon comparing prices it was found that the one sold much lower than the other; upon which the latter asked how it could be, 'for I,' said he, 'steal the material and make the brushes myself.' 'That is easily explained,' said the other, 'I steal my brushes ready made.' Now, the question in my mind is, how can the BLADE sell books so cheap, unless, like the second peddler, it steals them ready made?"

D. W., Port Huron, Mich., asks: "What is the origin of the expression, "Straling his thunder?"'—It is usually attributed to John Dennis, a dramatic author, and the occasion is said to have been as follows: John Dennis, who died in 1734, once wrote a play called "Appius and Virginia," and for purposes of the piece, invented a new sort of thunder (the same which is ordinarily used in theaters at the present day). The tragedy, however, was not a success, and was soon withdrawn. Some months afterward Mr. Dennis, being in the pit at a representation of "Macbeth," heard his own thunder made use of; upon which he rose in a violent passion, and exclaimed, with an oath, that it was his thunder. "See," said he, "how the rascals use me! They will not let my play run, and yet they steal my thunder."

J. C. TURNER, Camilla, Ga., writes to the BLADE at some length, complaining that it misunderstands and misrepresents the Southern people. The BLADE has not the slightest intention of so doing. It has no quarrel with the Southern people as a class; its guns are directed against the political leaders of the Democratic party in the South, who are avowedly endeavoring to overturn the results of the war and to pervert the Government to their own selfish and partisan purposes. It is these men who are to day controlling the political affairs of the South, and who are doing more than any other men in the land to keep alive sectional animosity and prevent the burial of old issues settled by the war. For whatever feeling may have been revived against the South as a section, they and they alone are responsible.

J. G., Shasta, Cala., writes: "Capt. C. L. enlisted in 1861 in Co. D, 4th Ill. Regt., and was killed in battle, leaving a widow and two children. She has been drawing a pension of $8 per month for herself and $2 per month for each child, since July, 1866. I see by the BLADE that there is about $600 back pension to each well authenticated claimant. Now, my first question is: Is she entitled to any of this appropriation? 2. If not, who is?"—The act of January 5th, 1879, does not apply to this case. That law grants arrears of pension to a widow from the date her husband died, if she has not been paid from that date. Also, from the date of the discharge of her husband, if he died from disease contracted while in the service, and payment of pension has not been made to him or his widow for any portion of the time since his discharge.

B. G. M., Waterford, O., asks: "What railroads does Tom Scott control?"—Thomas A. Scott, as President of the Pennsylvania Company, a corporation chartered for the purpose of managing the interests of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, controls the system of railroads running west from Pittsburg, which has been leased, owned and operated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, or leased and operated directly by the Pennsylvania Company. The roads directly under control of Mr. Scott are as follows: Ashtabula, Youngstown & Pittsburg; Chartiers; Cincinnati & Muskingum Valley; Cleveland, Mt. Vernon & Delaware; Cleveland & Pittsburg; Columbus, Chicago & Indiana Central; Erie & Pittsburg; Indianapolis & St. Louis; Indianapolis & Vincennes; Jeffersonville, Madison & Indianapolis; Laurence; Little Miami; Columbus & Xenia; Dayton & Western; Mansfield, Cold Water & Lake Michigan; New Castle & Beaver Valley; Northwestern Ohio; Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis; Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago; St. Louis, Vandalia & Terre Haute; Toledo & Wabash.

W. W. E., Savannah, Ga., asks: "Who were Darby and Joan, so often referred to as examples of domestic felicity?"—The origin of Darby and Joan (thus referred to by Thackeray. "You might have sat like Darby and Joan, and flattered each other, and billed and cooed like a pair of pigeons on a perch)," is the ballad of that name which describes a married couple said to have lived a century and a half ago, in the valley of Heal such, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, and celebrated in the song for their long life and conjugal felicity. The title is "The Happy Old Couple." Timberly says that John Darby was a printer who died in 1730, and that the ballad was written by Henry Woodfall, the first printer of that name, who served his time with Darby in Bartholomew Close. Nichols in his Lit. Anecdotes, i. 30), gives the same origin. Rev. James Plumptre, editor of a collection of songs, published at Cambridge in 1805, ascribes it to Matthew Prior. The earliest copy we could find, when we investigated the origin years ago, was in the Gentleman's Magazine for March, 1735, at page 153.

J. L., Greencastle, Pa., asks: "1. How much does the present Congress cost the Government per day now? 2. How many railroads run to Toledo, and what is the population? 3. What do you think the book with the history of Andersonville Prison will cost when published? 4. Can you tell me what is the population of London, England? 5. What is the population of Paris? 6. What is the population of Russia?"—1. You can do the figuring for yourself. Multiply the total number of Senators and Representatives, 369, by $5,000, the pay of a Senator or Representative per annum, and divide the product by 365, and the quotient will be the daily cost, exclusive of mileage. 2. Sixteen railroads now run into Toledo. The population of the City is 60,000. 3. We are not now prepared to give you figures on "Andersonville," but the BLADE will contain full particulars in ample time to enable you to purchase an early copy. 4. In 1871 the population of London was 3,254,260. 5. Paris in 1876 had 1,988,806 inhabitants. 6. The present population of Russia is 86,952,347.

O. M. B., Limestone, E. Tenn., asks: "How many members are there in all now in the U. S. Senate, and what is the Democratic majority in the same? 2. What will be the result if the two branches of Congress (Democratic) persist in refusing to make appropriations for the army until there is another Congress elected? 3. Has England repealed the law prohibiting American beef cattle from being shipped into the port of Liverpool and other ports of England? 4. From what publishers can one procure 'Roberts' Manual of Parliamentary Practice?'"—1. There are 76 members in the present Senate, 42 Democrats, 33 Republicans, one Independent. 2. It is probable that the Government would have no difficulty in borrowing money to pay the army if such emergency should arise. Should Congress, however, fail to pass the legislative, judicial and executive bill the result would be that while the Government would go on levying taxes, it could not disburse money for any of the purposes named in the bill, and as a consequence a condition of financial stringency worse than any we have ever known would ensue. 3. As we understand the present requirements of the English Privy Council, cattle that are shipped into England must be immediately slaughtered on arrival. 4. From S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago, Ill.

F. T., Scottsburgh, N. Y., writes: "For the benefit of 'Moses,' T. H. D.' and others of your readers interested in mathematical problems, I submit the following, viz.: Suppose the rails of a railroad to be 5 ft. 4 in. apart at the place of the wheel's bearing, and on a curved line of 1,210 ft. radius for the outer rail. Suppose the wheels of the car running on the rails to be firmly fixed to the axle, and that it is 5 ft. from the outside of the flange of one wheel to the outside of the flange of the opposite wheel; that from the outer side of one wheel to the outer side of its opposite wheel is 5 ft. 8 in.; that the diameter of each wheel at the outside of the flange is 3 ft.; the face of the wheels to be so beveled that at the the outside of each wheel the diameter of the wheel is 2 ft. 11.5 in., and that the axle will always be in a position square across the two rails. In what part, between the two wheels, must the center of gravity of the load be placed so that the weight of the load shall bear equally on each rail? I also send the answer to 'F. H. D.'s' problem: Each daughter's farm contains 107 acres, 2 roods, 31.32 x rods. The mother retains 107 acres, 3 roods, 26.24 x rods. The distance from one daughter's house to the other was 148.11817 x rods. The mother's dwelling house was distant from her daughters' 83.51 x rods."

W., Greene County, Tenn., writes: "In your Weekly of May 1, W. S. B., of Equality, Ills., asks, among other questions, "Why are our common potatoes called 'Irish' potatoes?" But you do not answer the question. Potatoes spoken of were first utilized by the Pyrotechnical Society of France, then exported to England and ultimately to Ireland, where they formed and now form the principal part of the diet of Irish laborers. From Ireland—the north of Ireland—they were brought by Irish immigrants to America; hence they obtained, in the South, the appellation of "Irish Potatoes," to distinguish them from sweet potatoes. I do not think the appellation is used north of Mason and Dixon's line till you get west of Pennsylvania, and then the designation was carried to Ohio, Indiana and Illinois by Southern emigrants. I do not believe the term is much, if at all, used in Michigan and Wisconsin, though I do not know, as I have never trod the soil of either of those States. I certainly never heard the expression in any of the New England States, in all of which I have lived or traveled. Sir Walter Raleigh enjoys the undisputed reputation of having first carried them across the ocean from America to the Old World; yet, I believe their greatest quality was first developed in France. Query:—Where did Raleigh find the tuber of the potato, if not in North Carolina? Will some wise acre answer?

AUSTRIAN JOURNALISM.

The Editor of the Leading Paper in Vienna a Frenchman.

New York Tribune.

It is a little singular that a man of French extraction should have founded in Austria a newspaper much superior to any published in France. M. Etienne, the proprietor of the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse* was the son of a Frenchman. The early part of his career in journalism was spent on the old Vienna *Presse*, of which he became one of the principal editors. Victor Tissot, in his Russian book on Vienna, tells how Etienne came to leave that paper and establish a rival sheet. The *Presse* supported the demand of the Poles of Galicia for an autonomous Government, and out of gratitude they sent the proprietor, Herr Zang, four fine horses. Etienne, who had written the articles, demanded to share in the present. Zang refused to give him one of the horses, and a quarrel resulted. Etienne established *The New Free Press*, and gathering around him the strongest editorial staff ever attached to a newspaper on the Continent, he soon made it the leading paper in the Empire. It supported the Buust and Andrassy Cabinets, but in an independent way, about as the *London Times* supports the British Ministry, and it kept pace with the remarkable movement for personal liberty and constitutional government which began after the defeat of Sadowa. The *Freie Presse* is of about the size and shape of *Harper's Weekly*. The number of pages varies from day to day with the amount of advertising. Political leaders and special dispatches and correspondence are the strongest features of the paper. It also deals in literary criticism, and makes a specialty of sketches of travel. In its enterprise and its general tone it resembles a first class American daily more than any other newspaper on the Continent of Europe.

Vintage of 100 Years Ago.

Philadelphia Record.

While the junior partner of the firm of Herring Dengler was superintending certain improvements in the building, No. 110 Market street, requiring the excavation of a quantity of earth, Mr. Dengler observed something glittering just above the ground. Taking a crowbar he pried the mysterious substance out, and on examination found it to be pointing less than a quart bottle of wine. How long it has been hidden away there no one can tell, but from the history of the site on which the building stands it is probable that the wine is over 100 years old. The building formerly standing on the site was a dwelling house, and it is thought that the wine was, by some chance or other, buried there during the Colonial days of its first owners. Experts have examined the bottle and pronounce it to be Hock wine, but of much richer flavor and quality than anything known to the trade at the present day. The earth packed into the cavity of the bottom of the bottle was nearly as hard as flint, and was removed only after great difficulty. Another fact which marks its antiquity is that there are no bubbles of the kind to be found at the present day. Relic hunters who have examined the curious treasure say that the bottle must have been buried a century ago. Mr. Dengler has been offered a handsome sum for the wine, but refuses to part with it.

Oh, the tiny little ants,
How they clamber up our pants,
At the picnic 'neath the willows in the glen—
How they seem to take delight in
The obnoxious sport of frith'
In defense the and modest gentlemen.
It's delightful when one's cooing
To the damsel he is wooing,
To feel the playful creatures in his pants,
And upon the perfumed air
He throbs a soulful swear
At "his sisters and his cousins and his ants."
Oh, it sets the brain a throbbing
To feel those insects bobbing
Up and down our system in their merry glee—
There's one way you can fight 'em,
And that is, flee and fight 'em,
'Neath the shadow of some distant, friendly tree.

—*Times-Journal.*

The Sunday School.

The Valley of Dry Bones.

LESSON 10, SUNDAY, JUNE 8, 1879.

GOLDEN TEXT:—It is the Spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing; the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life.—John 6: 63.

LESSON TEXT.
EZEK. 37 1 10.

1. The hand of the Lord was upon me, and carried me out in the Spirit of the Lord, and set me down in the midst of the valley which was full of bones. 2. And caused me to pass by them round about; and behold, there were very many in the open valley: and, lo, they were very dry. 3. And he said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live? And I answered, O Lord God, thou knowest. 4. Again he said unto me, Prophesy upon these bones, and say unto them, O ye dry bones hear the word of the Lord. 5. Thus saith the Lord God unto these bones; behold I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live. 6. And I will lay sinews upon you, and will bring up flesh upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and ye shall live, and ye shall know that I am the Lord. 7. So I prophesied as I was commanded, and as I prophesied, there was a noise, and behold a shaking, and the bones came together, bone to his bone. 8. And when I beheld, lo, the sinews and the flesh came upon them, and the skin covered them above, but there was no breath in them. 9. Then said he unto me, Prophesy unto the wind, prophesy, son of man, and say to the wind, Thus saith the Lord God, come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live. 10. So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived and stood upon their feet, an exceeding great army.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The hand of the Lord was upon me (v. 1.)—John Newton used to say that in his wildest days of dissipation he could never shake off the feeling of his mother's hand on his head, as she knelt by his side in prayer. By God's blessing that mother's hand held back her wayward boy from ruin, and finally drew him to the feet of Jesus. The writer remembers as foremost among the influences which were on him in his boyhood a Sunday-school, the gentle pressure of a godly teacher's hand on his knee, as the tearful invitation was given to the thoughtless scholar to come in trust to a loving Savior. Everybody feels the pressure of some hand; it may be of poverty, or of ambition, or of love. Best of all is the hand of the Lord; yet there is no pressure that most of us shrink from like this hand. When it is laid on us in chastisement, or rebuke, or entreaty, we wish that it were lifted from us. It is well that the Lord lays his hand on us when he thinks best, rather than when we do; and that he keeps it on those whom he loves as long as he knows it to be for their good, whether they like it or not.

And he set me down in the midst of the valley which was full of bones. The Lord's children sometimes find themselves in very dreary places. The bones of the dead are about them. Loved ones have gone. Home is desolate. That which is seen only increases sadness by recalling memories of that which is no longer seen. On every side is gloom or deadness, and what is strangest of all—the hand of the Lord has set his children there. What does he mean by this? Whatever he means, the fact is unmistakable that the valley is full of bones, and that the children of God are there by his direction.

Can these bones live? (v. 3)—Must our surroundings be always gloomy? Are they as bad now as they look? Can we be of no service in bringing life and joy where were death and sorrow? If we are in a desolate home, must it always be desolate? Is it is now restless dreary as it seems? If we are in a cold and formal Church, must it always be cold and formal? If we are in a sluggish and inactive community, must it remain sluggish and inactive? If this Bible lesson seems nothing but dry bones, can these dry bones be made to live? Because God has set us down in a valley full of bones, must the valley have never anything in it but bones? There are questions which every child of God ought to ask himself; which, indeed, God asks of every child of his when things look most dismal and hopeless about him.

O Lord God, thou knowest. That is so. Whatever we may think or guess about it, the Lord knows. And it is a good thing for us to realize that the Lord does know; that he can say whether or not that which seems hopeless has possibilities of good in it. If we say that he knows, we are foolish as we are mistaken. We not only claim a knowledge that we have not, but we shut ourselves off from any prospect of learning more. Our duty is to feel that God knows; and to look to him for all the knowledge on the subject that it is best for us to have. Can the deadness in this heart, in this home, in this lesson, in this school, in this church, in this community, be ex changed for life? "O Lord God, thou knowest."

Ye dry bones hear the word of the Lord (v. 4)—The word of man may have some influence with flesh and blood, but for dry bones the word of the Lord is the only hope. If your church seems made up of bloodless, fleshless, senseless dry bones (and there are such churches) call on the members to hear the word of the Lord. That may rouse them when nothing else would. If your prayer meeting, or your Sunday School, or your class, seems of that sort, try the same means of arousing it. The fact that you have only dry bones for hearers should make you all the readier to proclaim the word of the Lord; for if there is anything that can reach them it is just this. And if there is one thing more than another for which the word of the Lord is adapted, it is to making dry bones hear.

As I prophesied, there was a noise, and behold a shaking (v. 7.) Preaching that never makes a stir in the congregation is a poor sort of preaching. Sermons which everybody says are "so good," "just lovely," "delightful," will never put life into dry bones. It is when the hearers wince under the truth, when they begin to deny the preacher's application of it; when they say "our minister oughn't to have taken up that subject before this people," that there is a hope of gain to the message through the preaching from that pulpit. It is said that John Wesley used to question his young preachers, as they came back from their evangelizing trips, somewhat in this style: "Was anybody converted?" Was anybody convicted?" Did anybody get mad?" If the last question couldn't be answered in the affirmative, that trip was counted a failure. If there is no shaking among the dry bones because of your preaching in the pulpit, in the newspaper, or in the community at large, you have little to encourage you in your work so far.

The flesh came upon them, and the skin covered them from above; but there was no breath in them (v. 8.)—Religious wax works are on exhibition in a great many places. There are Sunday schools with all the system, and all the show, and all the modern appliances you could ask for. They look at first glance as if they were real. All they lack is life. The bones are there. There is a good Sunday School skeleton to begin with. The flesh is on the bones. Worship and Bible study are planned for as the chief occupation. The skin covers the flesh. The exercises are of the most approved sort—the same as those in real, living Sunday-schools. But the breath is not in those schools. Everything that man could do for a Sunday School has been secured. That which only God can give is still lacking. Is there any breath of life in your Sunday School?

Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live (v. 9.)—If we expect to do anything towards bringing the dead to life we must pray earnestly for the Holy Spirit to put breath into the bodies we would see revived. Preparing a sermon with the utmost care, packing it with the words of the Lord, preaching it with the intensest earnestness, is at the best but putting flesh and skin on to the dry bones in the valley where we stand. The breath is not yet there. Unless the Holy Spirit makes our work effective, we can never be the means of good to a single soul. Studying a lesson faithfully with the best of helps to its understanding; attending a teachers' meeting, and getting all the inspirations that can give; finding choice illustrations; and getting full of interest in the lesson ourselves—will not enable us to bring life through the lesson to a single scholar of our class. It is only as we call in faith on the Holy Spirit to breathe on the dead souls to which we are prophesying, that there is hope of success in our endeavors. And so in personal effort for individual souls; all the wisdom, all the tact, all the zeal of which we are capable, will avail us nothing, except as we cry effectually to the Holy Spirit, "Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live."

They lived, and stood upon their feet, an exceeding great army (v. 10.)—There are glorious possibilities in dry bones. Valleys which were full of bones may come to be gatherings of a living host. Homes which were desolate may be transformed into centers of light. The most hopeless scholar may turn out to be best of all. From the mission school boys and girls there may go forth Christian men and women by the score. The pioneer field at home or abroad, which seems barren and dreary beyond measure, may become the nucleus of Christian life for an extended region beyond. The cannibal chief may yet be a gospel minister. The persecutor of Christ may in the end prove the foremost apostle of the cross. If by the hand of the Lord upon have been set down in a valley full of bones, thank God and take courage. God knows whether those bones shall live. At his command, call on them to hear his word. When there is a shaking among them, take fresh heart. But never rest satisfied at seeing flesh on the bones, and skin covering the flesh; call on the Holy Ghost to breathe on the dead that they may live. And according as you are faithful and faith-filled, look to see the dead revived, and the valley full of an exceeding great army. Then, and not before, you can rejoice at your work accomplished there.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

PITH AND POINT.

"Pa," said Pet, "may I det up and twot on your knee?" Certainly," was the reply, "little gadjo."

A man can never succeed in holding two or three dozen pins in his mouth as a woman does, no matter how much he practices on shad.—*N. Y. Mail.*

The man who jumps over five elephants and several camels possesses the vaulting ambition that overleaps itself and falls on the other side.—*N. Y. Mail.*

Let the dogs bark; but, confound them, they shan't do the growling—not if the forty-odd millions of people in these United States know themselves.—*Boston Transcript.*

"There are roomers in the air," remarked the landlord when his hotel burned down, and for want of fire escapes the guests were jumping out of the windows.—*Steubenville Herald.*

Tourist—"Well, my man, what way do I go to Inverness?" Donald (without opening his eyes)—"Straicht on." Tourist—"If you can show me a lazier trick than that I'll give you half a crown." Donald (without opening his eyes)—"Just crap it i' ma pouch."—*Judy.*

Henry Ward Beecher, writing from Pittsburg while on his way to lecture for $350 a night, complacently says: "Here are hundreds of men who live on a dollar a day, and lay up something every year."

Clowns have deteriorated so much during the past 25 years that circuses are now obliged to employ four or these jesters to make up the deficiency.—*Norristown Herald.*

A little boy once called out to his father, who had mounted his horse for a journey: "Good bye, papa; I love you 30 inches long." A little sister quickly added: "Good bye, dear papa; you will never rice to the end of my love."

"Pinafore" is responsible for a great amount of ill-timed levity. In a church in Hartford on Sunday a clergyman earnestly enforcing the truth of a Gospel promise exclaimed, with emphasis, "For He himself hath said it," and about nine-tenths of that congregation looked at its minister and snickered.—*Hartford Courant.*

Andrews's Bazar is responsible for this: "My darling," wrote a husband to his wife, "I shall not be home till very late this evening. Do not wait up for me. It's for thy dear sake I work by the light of the pale, effulgent moon, as if it were the bright, dazzling sunshine." She didn't wait; she went and got a detective and hunted him up.

New Haven *Register:* The "spirit was moving" and there was quite a revival in the church. An effort was being made to bring forward members that had strayed from the path. Brother Rose, not wishing to trifle with his subject, exclaimed: "There is nothing that the Lord hates so much as a d—d backslider!" A triumph of zeal over grace.

Time, 12 o'clock. She—"George, are you to exhibit in the dog show?" He—"No; why?" She—"Oh, nothing; only you are such a remarkably fine 'setter.'" Exit young man.

Six tramps, a haystack and two old pipes can get together in Iowa and organize a "Country Gentleman's Society Club." That's where Iowa lays over Michigan.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The proprietor of a building site in Wisconsin advertises his land for sale in this wise: "The town of Poggis and surrounding country is the most beautiful nature ever made. The scenery is celestial: also, two wagons and a yoke of steers."

Teacher—"What bird did Noah send out of the ark?" Smallest boy in the class, after a pause—"A dove, sir." Teacher—"Very well; but I should have thought some of you big boys would have known that." Tall pupil—"Please, sir, that boy ought to know, sir, 'cause his father's a bird-ketcher, sir."

A man mayn't have a cent in his pocket or a place to rest his bald head, but if he can procure a couple of toothpicks and stand on the street corners talking weather, there's hardly any danger of the country going to the bowwows.—*N. Y. Express.*

"Iowa has 224 brass bands." Now we understand the drift of a long editorial entitled "The Gloomy Outlook" which recently appeared in an Iowa paper.—*Norristown Herald.*

The weather continues very changeable in Central New York. A few days ago a man in that country was sunstruck right at the close of a snow storm because he couldn't get his ulster off quick enough.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Tit for Tat—Mamma (to Hamilton, who has been put in the corner because he would not say "please")—"You may come out now, Hamilton!" Hamilton—"Not till you say 'please,' mother!"—*London Punch.*

An English officer in Zululand writes home: "When we had to bury a quantity of Zulus, one of the soldiers said, 'I have been a butcher and a baker, but never did I expect to be the sexton of a lot of Christy Minstrels.'"

The old Texas rangers, who had just helped bury a neighbor, were talking about religion, and one asked the other how pious he thought it was possible for a man to get in this world, if he was in real earnest. "Wa'al," said the other, reflectively. "I think of a man goes so't he can swop steers or trade horses without lyin', 'at he'd better pull out for the better land afore he has a relapse."

A market man was mercilessly swindled in the town of B——. His misfortune gave him a very unfavorable opinion of the residents, and he expressed his opinion of them by saying that if the Angel Gabriel stopped at B—— there would be no resurrection. "Why?" asked a listener. "Because the people would swindle him out of his horn before he had time to blow a single toot."

A downtown man has a mule that never kicks—cannot be induced by all the arts of hind-feet tickling to kick. A small boy can sit with his back up against this mule's legs and never get the life of a kick; a dog can bark at him for seven hours and he won't kick; in short, there is no kick in him. This paragraph is a faint attempt to introduce a new kind of mule.—N. B.—The mule we speak of is dead.—*New Haven Register.*

Mrs. Ponsonby de Tomkyns writes: "My dear Mrs. Talbot Browne, we are dreadfully distressed; but a horrid previous engagement prevents us from accepting your quite too delightful invitation to dinner on the—" (Five words illegible.) "Ponsonboy!" "Yes, my love." What day was it those Talbot Brownes people asked us for?" "This month, or next?" (Next month, my love." (Writes.) "Fifteenth of next month. I can't tell you how wretched we both are in consequence, and with our kindest regards to you both, etc., etc., etc."—*London Punch.*

Why a Lawyer Didn't Go to Europe.

Joseph Choate at the Chamber of Commerce Banquet.

It was one of the ablest members of our profession who had bespoken his passage for Europe, but failed to go, and for an explanation said: "Yes, he had intended to go, but one of his rich clients had died and he was afraid if he had gone across the Atlantic the heirs would have got all the property." [Laughter.]

A boy with elbows out was asked the cause, and replied: "I laughed in my sleeves till I bust them.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

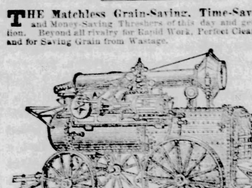
"Champlin's Liquid Pearl," is used by the highest Society of France, England and America. CHAMPLIN & CO. Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

No ink has stood critical tests as well as Parson's: Used with a common pen, without a preparation, nothing is so simple or reliable.

THRESHING MACHINERY.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Thresher of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.



STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements not found on other makes of Engines.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by other machines, when they can get the Genuine "Vibrator" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from 20 to 40 inches cylinder size, and Two Sizes of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, and Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our Traction and Portable Engines and Thresher Outfits are Unequaled.

FOR Particulars, Call on our D

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1879.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

TERMS POSTAGE PAID!

Single copy [illegible] per year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of ten and over, $1.65 each, and an extra copy to the getter up of a Club of ten or more.

ON TRIAL—Five copies, three months, $1.00, and an extra copy, three months, with the club.

SPECIMEN COPIES—sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the addresses of a dozen or so of your friends, or as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Circular to Agents.

Address THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 94,080

We print of this week's issue of the Weekly BLADE, 94,080 copies, an increase of nearly one thousand copies over the issue of last week, which was 93,120. That a paper at this season of the year should not merely hold its circulation but add to it is something remarkable, and yet not at all difficult of explanation. The BLADE is all its special and general features is a better paper than ever before, and besides all this it has taken a stronger hold than ever before on the hearts of the people. Notwithstanding the fact that this is ordinarily not the season for new subscribers, we are in receipt of hundreds of letters expressing substantially the sentiments of the one quoted:

Enclosed please find money for ten new subscribers to the BLADE, whose names will be found below. Although the large club which I raised at this Postoffice has not yet expired, nearly every member of it has expressed an intention to renew when the time comes to do so. The BLADE is steadily gaining ground here, and I am satisfied that when I come to make up my club again I can double its present number. We intend to take the BLADE down here just as long as it keeps as good as it is now.

This letter gives us an opportunity of saying what we desire particularly to impress upon the business men of the country as well as upon our own readers, viz: that the remarkable increase in our subscription list during the last six months is composed principally not of entirely new subscribers, but of those who were subscribers in other years, and who are again returning, with renewed prosperity, to the paper of their choice. Such people know the character and influence of the BLADE of old, and a sermon is not necessary to convince them of its standing. Hence business men and others whose statements appear in the BLADE have the assurance what they may have to say has immediate effect inasmuch as the reader has been previously prepared for it. What any one of his vest constituency "reads in the BLADE" has double weight with him in comparison with the same statement found elsewhere. This may be readily verified by those who are incredulous, at a very slight outlay of trouble and expense.

During the past week, subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE have been received from the following named States and Territories, 43 in all. The receipts of a single day during the period named embraced *twenty nine* States and Territories, their names being the first on the appended list:

Iowa,	South Carolina,
Illinois,	Oregon,
Ohio,	Kentucky,
New York,	North Carolina,
Pennsylvania,	New Mexico,
Kansas,	Texas,
New Hampshire,	California,
Dakota,	Virginia,
Michigan,	Idaho,
Missouri,	Mississippi,
Wisconsin,	New Jersey,
Minnesota,	Canada,
Maine,	Vermont,
Wyoming,	Massachusetts,
Tennessee,	Connecticut,
Nebraska,	Rhode Island,
Utah,	Arkansas,
Alabama,	Maryland,
West Virginia,	Montana,
Indian Territory,	Georgia,
Colorado,	Washington Territory,
Florida.	

NEARLY three hundred new titles will be found in our new book catalog to be issued shortly. Send for a copy.

GEN. MCCOOK has all the frankness of his family, and he told the House some things that were disagreeable to the Democracy because they were so true.

THE BLADE in its new dress will be one of the things worth waiting for. You cannot afford to have your subscription stop till you have tried the improved BLADE.

EVERY one who has ever ordered books from the BLADE catalog, makes a second order whenever opportunity occurs. We guarantee that all our books shall give entire satisfaction.

THE average man, says the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, measures about five feet three and a half inches, but when he happens to be a dry goods clerk there is no telling how much he measures.

AN exchange says that a son of the Siamese Twins is achieving high honors in an Eastern College; which leads a funny man to ask: "Why shouldn't he rise in the world? His father was well connected."

WE trust that our subscribers will still continue to send in the names of such of their friends as would be likely to subscribe to a first class paper. We wish to send specimen copies to all such.

OUR new catalogue of books, we hope to have ready by the 15th of June, when we shall be able to supply free of charge requests for copies which have reached us up to date. All our readers who may wish copies are invited to send in their names by postal card or otherwise, and they will be supplied at the earliest possible moment.

JEFF DAVIS is not ignorant of the fact that he is a power in politics. An ante-war friend of his—Gen. CRAFTS J WRIGHT—is now an applicant for a pension, and Mr. DAVIS writes to the House Committee on Pensions:

"I feel pride in the belief that our Representatives will no allow the fact that he was opposed to us in war to deprive him of what they can consistently allow."

Nothing could tell more eloquently the tale of the altered condition of things than this. Who would have thought in 1865 that the President of the Confederacy, a man who we flattered ourselves was a signal monument of ourclemency, should a few years later beexhorting his Rebel associates and underlings not to allow their resentment against a Union General who had fought them to extend so far as to withhold his well-earned pension.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The interest in the proceedings of Congress during the past week is fairly divided between the Legislative Appropriation bill and the Warner Silver bill. The first passed the Senate on the 20th, the second passed the House on the afternoon of the 24th, after an all night session extending from the afternoon of the 23d till 9 o'clock on Saturday morning.

The passage of the legislative executive and judicial bill merely brings directly to the attention of the President an issue which has been awaiting him for some time and one which has been fully discussed in these columns. That he will veto the bill seems to admit of no reasonable doubt. It was authoritatively stated the veto would be sent to the House on yesterday, and the Attorney General has already furnished the President with his objection to the sections covering the Supervisors and Deputy Marshals, which especially relates to his department. It is expected that the message will be brief, and that it will hold that supervision in character of Supervisors and Deputy Marshals is necessary to insure free elections. It will be remembered by our readers that the repeal of the law authorizing the appointment of Supervisors at Federal elections in any of the States is attached to the bill as a rider, and that the method by which its repeal is sought, as well as the repeal itself, has been as meekly opposed by the Republican party.

On Monday the Democratic caucus committee of the House held a conference and agreed to recommend that no further plans be decided upon by the majority until the Senate shall have disposed of the Warner silver bill, which was passed in the House Saturday. This proposition was submitted at a joint meeting of the Senate and House caucus committees on Tuesday evening. The dilemma of the Democrats is a serious one. On the return of the legislative bill with the veto, it will be necessary for them either to vote the necessary supplies for continuing the Government, or else to formally resolve not to do so. Whichever course they may adopt, and one is inevitable, they must encounter the risk of having the party rent and torn by disagreement and dissension, as it is now next to impossible to commit the party as a whole, to either policy. It is believed that a majority of the Democrats will finally vote to pass the necessary appropriation, but the extremists can delay and even prevent action, since it is believed they can muster at least 40 votes in the House.

The bill known as the Warner silver bill, which passed the House on Saturday afternoon is a most remarkable production. The vote was 114 yeas to 97 nays, the hard money Democrats joining with the Republicans in opposing it. A strong effort will be made to have it taken up at once by the Senate as soon as the legislative bill is returned from the President. We give elsewhere the full text of the bill as well as the vote in detail. The simple effect of the passage of such a bill, should it by any mischance become a law, would be to put a bonus or premium in the pockets of all owners or holders of silver bullion, to retire gold from circulation and depreciate the currency afresh. It hardly seems possible that the bill can pass the Senate.

The House Committee on Foreign Affairs has instructed Representative Morgan, of New York, to report to the House a joint resolution authorizing the appointment of a commission to represent the United States at the International Expositions to be held in Sydney and Melbourne, Australia, in 1879 and 1880, respectively. The measure will appropriately $20,000 for the purpose of effecting such representation at either or both expositions.

It is stated at Washington that Gen. GRANT will leave Yokohama by steamer about the last of June, and will reach San Francisco in the neighborhood of July 20th. The arrangements for an excursion of citizens to meet him on his arrival have been completed with the leading trunk lines between the East and Omaha, and from there over the roads of the Union and Central Pacific Companies. The program of arrangements is now being prepared, and will be made public shortly.

The Chairman of the National Greenback party is preparing a circular to be addressed to the Greenback Labor party of the United States, which will recommend that each State Convention hereafter to convene shall elect a member of the National Committee; and in such States as have already held their conventions for the present year, or where there is none to be held, the State Executive Committee elect a member to represent their States in the proposed National Committee; said committee, when thus elected, to constitute the National Executive Committee of the party. This means that the National party is putting machinery in motion which shall enable them to go through the form of nominating a Presidential candidate in 1880.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, the well known anti-slavery agitator, died at New York on Monday. He was born in Newburyport, Mass., in December of 1804 and early showed so strong an inclination for books, that his mother, left a widow exerted every effort to keep him in school. He became first interested in the subject of slavery in 1815 while living in Baltimore. His literary career began with a series of articles political and literary in the Newburyport *Herald*, when he was between 16 and 17 years old, and from that time his labors were continuous. The American people are generally familiar with the leading events of his public career and they do not need recapitulation here. Mr. GARRISON has been, for a long time, the victim of the chronic disease, which caused his death.

The Democrats of Iowa met in Convention on the 21st inst. and nominated a candidate for Supreme Judge, Superintendent of Instruction, etc. The resolutions adopted are full of suppression and misrepresentation of facts, and attempts to put on Republicans the blame for the acts of their own party in embarrassing the army and hindering appropriations.

Much interest seems to be manifested in regard to the Ohio Republican Convention, which was held at Cincinnati on Wednesday of this week. We are obliged to go to press without waiting for reports, but it is probable that the nominee for Governor will be either TAFT or FOSTER. Gen. ROBINSON, Chairman of the State Executive Committee, publishes a letter from Secretary SHERMAN, in which the latter positively declines to be a candidate.

THE attempt of European countries to levy a tariff uron American breadstuffs and agricultural productions can not help speedily resulting in failure since it is opposed to the very nature of things.

A DEMOCRATIC ARMY FOR DEMOCRATIC USE.

In the light of history, the clamor of the Democratic party against the military arm of the National authority, so constantly indulged since their loss of power in 1861, is bald hypocrisy, and shows the shamelessness of its leaders. Throughout that party's control of the Government, the Army was not only cherished and kept efficient, but was held exclusively at the command of the Executive, for such use in the enforcement of the laws as *he* might see fit. The record may safely be challenged for an instance in which that party or its leaders ever expressed alarm or distavor as to the nature or extent of a military force which was under Democratic control. Nor did that party or its leaders ever question any use made of the Army by a Democratic Executive—not even its prostitution in running down fugitive slaves or protecting Border ruffians in their brutal and fraudulent election campaigns against freemen in Kansas.

Many of the older readers of the BLADE will remember the famous Army bill prepared by the Democratic Secretary of War, J. R. POINSETT, and strongly endorsed by Pres VAN BUREN. It was presented to the House of Representatives and referred to the Committee on Military Affairs, March 20, 1840. This bill provided, "that each and every free, able-bodied white male citizen of the respective States, resident therein, who is or shall be of the age of 20 and under 45 years, [with a few exceptions named] shall, severally and respectively, be enrolled in the militia; * * that every citizen so enrolled should provide himself with a good musket, bore of capacity to receive a lead ball of 18 in the pound; a sufficient bayonet and belt; two spare flints; a knapsack; cartridge box, to contain a least 24 cartridges suited to the bore of the musket, and each cartridge to a ball and three buckshot, and a sufficient quantity of powder; or with a good rifle, knapsack, shot-pouch, powder-horn or flask, with sufficient powder and ball for 24 charges, and two spare flints." This enrollment was to constitute the "Mass of the Militia," and be divided into divisions, brigades, regiments and companies. From each of these regiments were to be taken two companies to serve as light infantry or riflemen, and to each of the mass there would be attached one company of artillery and one company of horse, formed of volunteers. For this organization a full set of officers was provided. From the mass of the militia, expected to number 1,500,000 men, were to be taken by draft or voluntary service, 100,000 men between 21 and 37 years of age, which were assigned to the several States and Territories, Ohio to furnish 8,000, New York 18,000, etc. These were to be known as the "Active Force," and organized into the usual divisions of the army. This class were to serve for four years—one-fourth going out each year—and were to drill for not less than 10 nor more than 30 days each. They were to be kept ready to act as called for, the meantime doing ordinary militia duty. There was also the "Sedentary Force," to be constituted of such as should serve out the term of four years in the Active Force, and to be subject to call under emergency.

Such, substantially, was the military force which a Democratic Administration devised and called upon a Democratic Congress to adopt. It provided for the organization of all the free males between 20 and 45, under the laws of the United States, then supposed to number 1,500,000. These were to be so classified and arranged, that there should be an Active Force of 100,000, scattered throughout the country, kept under stated military drill and subject to the call of the President for service at any point in the United States that he should direct. At the same time, the entire enrollment of 1,500,000 men were to be at the command of the President, and every one of them required to supply himself, at his own expense, with a complete accoutrement of arms, to be ready for such call. The purpose of this extraordinary military force, is defined in the following section of the bill, to-wit

"That, whenever the laws of the United States shall be opposed, or the execution thereof obstructed in any State by *combinations* too powerful to be suppressed by the *ordinary course of judicial proceedings* or by *the powers vested in the Marshals*, it shall be lawful for *the President* of the United States to *call for the militia* of such State or of *any other State or States*, as may be necessary to suppress such combinations and to cause the laws to be duly executed and the use of the militia so to be called forth, may be continued, if necessary, until the expiration of 30 days after the commencement of the then next session of Congress; *provided*, that, whenever it may be necessary, *in the judgment of the President*, to use the military force thus called forth, he shall forthwith, by proclamation, command such insurgents to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within a limited time; and *provided*, also, that the Militia which the President is thus authorized to call forth, be of the Active, or of the Active and Sedentary Forces, when such Force or Forces of the State or neighboring States shall be, *in his opinion*, sufficient; when not, then such portion of the Mass as *he shall deem necessary*."

It will be seen, that no authority is recognized in the control of this extraordinary power, but the Executive. The States are entirely ignored in its direction. The entire body of the militia of the country, thus to be provided, was for Executive command as fully as ever was the regular Army of the United States. The President was authorized to use more or less of the Militia of one State or *"any other* State or States," as *he* might "deem necessary to suppress combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or by powers vested in the Marshals" of the Federal Courts. He was to wait for no call from either the Governor or the Legislature, before he ordered out, not only the Militia of that State, but also the Militia of all the States, as he alone should deem best. Under this Democratic scheme, the Executive could summon the National Army to any point, at any time—at the polls, equally with any other place. With his million and a half of Militia, he could, at his own supreme will, take possession of any City or State, where he should declare there were "combinations too powerful for ordinary judicial proceedings," or for the United States Marshals. There was no check upon him, furnished by the bill. Special provision was made for the assembling of the Militia of each of the 10 Districts twice a year "for drill," at such points therein as the President might deem best. Thus, could the force of each District be marched to any place that the Executive should select, and held there ostensibly for "drill," but actually for any purpose that he might declare to be necessary under his discretion. And when thus assembled, they were to be "regarded as in the service of the United States, and subject to such regulations as the President might think proper to adopt." Hence, this entire Army of 100,000 men were to be twice a year called out, some to be marched 300 or 400 miles, and kept for days under the strictest military regulations, and subject to all the authority exercised over regular soldiers.

This eminently Democratic scheme was never carried out, and for the best of reasons. It was only a few months after that the Democratic party met its "1840 Waterloo," the effect of which was not only to break down the Administration that proposed the device, but to give Congress to the Whigs. But for such loss of power, there is no room to doubt that the Democratic Standing Army of 100,000 would have been provided for the country.

How great the change in the Democratic estimate of military power, since Gen. JACKSON'S favorite successor proposed this Standing Army of 100,000 men! But the matter is readily explained. That was a time of pro-Slavery domination. The Slave power was then just beginning to shake under the agitation of the question, and its victims were daily fleeing its barbarities. There was no telling how large an Army might soon be necessary to prop up "the peculiar institution" so dear to the Democratic heart. The little handful of United States troops could not be relied upon for apprehended emergencies; and it was deemed necessary to have a more ample force so located as to be always at call, for either holding down the slaves in the South, or recapturing them when they should escape. How this cunning scheme of a South Carolina Secretary of War, for so organizing the body of the free male population, North and South, that the whole should be subject to the call of a pro-slavery Commander-in-Chief. Then, 1,500,000 men was none too many for use by a Democratic Executive. Now, it is proposed to deny a Republican Executive any military force. The explanation is found in the change of circumstances. Under Democratic management, the larger the Army the better; while under Republican control, the smaller the better. An Army for the support of Slavery, was all right, and should embrace the entire effective population of the country; but an Army for the enforcement of the rights of freemen, the maintenance of law and the defense of the Union, should not be permitted. Such is the Democratic view of the matter.

DUTY TO PUBLIC MEN.

We are glad to be informed that Sen. ZACH. CHANDLER has brought suit against the Washington *Post* for saying he was drunk at the time he made his manly onslaught upon the Confederate Brigadiers. The prevailing notion has been that the reputation of public men was only a foot-ball, and that any libeller had free license to kick at it, without fear of consequences. The result has been that not a few of our most effective and useful statesmen have been seriously damaged by false accusations put forth by men of no character, and the people, who only know men by what they read of them in public journals, are led to withdraw confidence from men who are really deserving of it.

No man has suffered more severely from covert and unmanly attacks than Sen. CHANDLER, and few have been more venomously and persistently attacked by personal and political foes. It was on account of such cowardly thrusts at his personal character that he failed of his election to the Senate at the time the mild and easy-going CHRISTIANCY was voted into that body. It had become a sort of fashionable virtue, on the part of certain Republicans, to accept without question, the accusations showered upon leading men of their own party, and to condemn them unheard. Mr. CHANDLER always entertained postive, clear-cut convictions, and had that fearless way of expressing them which made him a terror to the Democratic politicians. His logic was strong, and his political strategy and sagacity made him an almost invincible party leader. Hence he must be got rid of, by fair means or foul. The charge of drunkenness was echoed and re-echoed all over the land, and many believed it to be true, because so little attention was paid to it by his friends. Michigan, especially in its rural settlements, is strong in the religious and moral element. These libels did their work; and thus, for a time, was a man retired from public service who could be ill-spared therefrom. The Republicans of Michigan were at length only too glad to repair their error by sending him again to the Senate. In that body there has been a divinely vigorous Republican back-bone ever since. His foot had hardly pressed the Senate floor until occasion demanded from him a bugle blast which forthwith summoned the dispirited and straggling members of the party to the old standard again. We disparage no other leader in what we say of one who was unjustly sent into retirement by fault of his own friends, and whose effective service could not be lost without ruin to the cause.

The Republican party has allowed too many of its best men to be robbed of confidence by uncontradicted slander. It is time a stand were made, and libellers made to eat their false words, or feel the penalties of law. If men are guilty of offences which make them unfit or untrustworthy, the truth can be made to appear. But until accusers are put upon proof, we may expect serious damage to the public interest. We are glad, therefore, that Mr. CHANDLER has begun the work, too long delayed, of calling his accusers to account.

IN Newark, N. J., about 150 factory girls have struck, because their employers have made an attempt to increase their hours of labor to 11 hours per day. This seems to be an outrage to a resistance of which the sympathy of the public will be given, but the probabilities are that like most other strikes it will fail of its object. There is no question but that the demand for so many hours of daily continuous labor is unreasonable and unjust. No possible excuse can be urged for the enforcement of such a requirement. If the market requires so much more labor, the employes should receive pay for overhours, and no compulsion used in the matter.

If ever a decided nuisance in a money way existed in this country, it came through the coinage of 20 cent pieces, which being so near the size and so similar in appearance to the 25-cent piece, that one was constantly liable to be mistaken for the other, thus causing almost endless trouble and confusion. A late writer upon coinage, however, strongly recommends the renewal of these coins, to what possible good end it is hard to see. There can be no reason other than that the 20-cent piece is an even multiple of 10, and the tendency is towards making the latter number a measure, in which case the 25-cent piece should be done away with entirely.

WARNER'S SILVER BILL.

There was never a more stupid assault upon the common sense laws which govern commerce and business than that made by the Warner Silver Bill. It is deliberate blunder, committed without even excuse or a provocation. Nations and peoples have frequently violated the laws of trade in their legislation, but there has been some great stress which has driven them into that course. A great war, taxing all their resources; extensive disaster, pestilence, famine, or commercial revulsion has called for relief for the people, and the Government has blundered into seeking relief through some violation of the laws of trade.

But there is no exigency that now calls for such an enormity as that introduced into the House by Mr. WARNER and passed by a demagogic majority in response to a vicious sentiment which its supporters inflamed in order to carry them into Congress. Never before in the world, we are sure, was there a deliberate attempt to debase a Nation's coinage, without a shadow of public reason for such a step. The question of whether silver was rightfully demonetized does not enter into the discussion. It is whether, having secured with the greatest trouble an adjustment of our currency upon the basis of that of the rest of the world, having rearranged our whole commercial fabric to adapt it to the new order of affairs, we shall wantonly undo all that has been done, by introducing a disturbing agent, the extent of whose maliciousness we cannot even guess. Has anybody forgotten a single incident of the arduous struggle we went through to obliterate the last 13 per cent. of difference between gold and greenbacks? Does he then desire to repeat the same fight with silver? And if so, who is to gain anything by it, except the few men who are interested in silver mines? In the case of greenbacks we had the strongest considerations of good faith to impel us to a recognition of the laws of political economy. We not only knew that we could not have any substantial or lasting prosperity until we returned to specie payments, but we recognized that it was a binding duty for us to do so, independent of more selfish considerations.

But under what obligations are we to annul all this good work, in order to undertake the vain task of attempting to raise the price of an ounce of some bonanza speculator's silver from 83 cents to $1.00?

THIS YEAR'S CROPS.

THE New York *Times* publishes a report of the condition of the crops in different parts of the country, from which the following facts are gleaned:

In New England more corn, wheat, and potatoes have been planted this year than last, the acreage in several of the States having been largely increased. The condition of these growing crops is good and promises an excellent yield. The fruit in these States looks well and an abundant harvest is anticipated.

The wheat crop in the Middle States will not be up to the average, while there is an increase in oats, barley and potatoes. Tobacco, too, has been more extensively planted and promises well. Fruit of all kinds blossomed largely and the prospect for peaches is extremely good, although the usual cry has been made of injury to the growing buds by late frosts. In Maryland the crop promises to be enormous, and fruit connoisseurs say that all lines of transportation will be heavily taxed to carry it to market. Farther South and in the Southwest the promise for fruit is not so good, the drought and cold winds having retarded and injured the buds, which set so much earlier than in the North.

An average crop of cotton is probable, but the prospect for rice is not good. Grains also in the Southern States, though somewhat backward, owing to the failure of early rains, still promise a fair yield. Corn looks well all through the South.

In the great West and Northwest the prospects for both wheat and corn are very flattering. Except in Kansas, the yield will be fully as large, and in some States larger, than last year. Michigan promises 31,000,000 bushels increase over the last two years; Ohio, 30,000,000; Minnesota, 30,000,000; and Nebraska an increase of 20 per cent. Corn will increase in all of the States except Indiana, where wheat has been planted in its stead.

Taking the whole report together, and no other decision can be arrived at than that our agricultural products will, in all probability, be larger than ever before, and that there will be a large surplus of wheat and corn for exportation. With food at reasonable prices and a brightening up of business prospects generally, the nation has every reason to feel that a prosperous future may be expected.

MISSING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We published recently a list of names of persons who had sent money for the Weekly BLADE and failed to give either their State or Postoffice address or both. We give below a part of the list who still remain unheard from, with a number of other untraceable letters received since. Any of our readers who are acquainted with any of these persons will greatly oblige us by directing their attention to the deficiencies in their letters.

No name, no date, 30c., Milford, Mich.
List of names, $1.25, no date, Orange.
L. S. Gale, 30c, March 7, no P. O. given.
J. A. Gardner 50c, Jan. 22, Linden.
No name, $1, March 6, Union Grove.
E. M. Tibbetts, $1.93, Feb. 18, Springfield.
B. B. Swafford, 30c, Feb. 24, no P. O. given.
No name, 30c, March 9, Coal River Marshes, W. Va.
R. S. Parker, May 15, New Baltimore, no State, $1.
O. R. Taylor, April 14, Canton, no State, $2.40.
J. J. Wren, April 22, no P. O., no State, $1.25.
D. McCain, no date, no P. O., no State, $3.
W. A. Edwards, May 5, no P. O., no State, 30c.
Mrs. L. Miller, no date, no P. O., no State, 60c.
P. O. Cornell, May 10, Royalton, no State, $3.
W. L. Sutton, no date, no P. O., no State, $1.80.
E. Markel, March 31, Higginsville, no State, $1.
C. A. Briggs, May 18, no P. O., no State, 30c.
G. W. Hannay, May 21, Bay View, no State, $1.80.

With a single exception, the name of the State is omitted in every case noted above.

THE Dominion Government begin this year something which should have been done long ago in this country. It is the drilling of all the boys in educational institutions in military tactics.

It is very strange that our own needs developed by the war did not make this the universal custom in our schools. Whether the boy is ever called upon to bear arms or not, he will be all the better for having been drilled in early life into the proper way of carrying his body, of walking and standing, and of moving in unison with others. A quarter of an hour's exercise in this each day, would be of incalculable benefit to the rising generation and to the country generally.

THE BLADE FOR 1880.

The Representative Campaign Paper.

Size, Cheapness and Quality Unequaled.

The Presidential campaign of 1880 promises to be the most important which has ever been known in this country. What it will comprehend is foreshadowed by the course of the Confederate mob in Congress, drunk with a little brief authority, and recklessly and madly bent on using their little hour of brief authority to pervert the powers of government for selfish and sectional purposes, and to wrest from the loyal people of the land the dearly-bought fruits of their victory over treason and rebellion. It is foreshadowed in the ill-y-concealed greed of the horde of Southern Democrats who are besieging the Capital clamorous for a share in the party spoils, for the disbursement of National funds for Southern appropriations, and for the pensioning of the men who shed the best blood of the land in unholy and fratricidal war. And last but not least, it is foreshadowed in the rabid utterances of half a score of financial lunatics, whose vagaries, if carried into effect, would demoralize the whole business of the country and prolong the period of depression and distress from which the country is now gradually, but surely recovering.

From this time until the Presidential election of 1880 is held and decided, the events in the political world will be of the greatest significance, the gravest moment to the country. And on all the subjects indicated the BLADE, in the future as in the past, will give forth no uncertain sound. It is a radical of radicals and will always be found in the foremost rank of its party championing the cause of true Republicanism. It will insist on maintaining the results of the war unimpaired, in full and free elections in all parts of the country unclouded by fraud or intimidation; in bestowing the honors and emoluments of office on the loyal element of the country only; and in adhering unwaveringly to the financial policy which has made the Government's promise to pay a dollar equal to a dollar in gold.

As a general and family paper, the BLADE will continue all those features which have contributed to make it the leading paper of its class—the Nasby Letters, the Answers to Correspondents, the Household Department, and the various other features which make it so attractive to readers both male and female, old and young. The story of Andersonville and other Southern prisons will be extended for several weeks yet, and many chapters of deep interest are yet to be published. In this connection we take pleasure in announcing that with the first of January we shall begin a new story by the author of "Andersonville," giving the adventures and experiences of an infantry soldier during the rebellion. It will follow the daily life of a soldier in the Western army through all the vicissitudes of the camp, the march, the battlefield, and interweave with the story historic accounts of celebrated battles, sketches, and incidents and anecdotes of a soldiers' life, the whole making one of the most interesting narratives of the kind ever published.

During the Summer the BLADE will continue to extend to short-time subscribers special and extremely liberal rates which will be made known by postal card on application. For the year beginning January 1, 1880, and for the six months prior to the Presidential election, detailed announcements will be made in November and April respectively. In these announcements the BLADE expects to be able to make prices which will be lower than those of any paper of corresponding features and advantages, thus making it for the coming year the cheapest as well as the best paper of its class in the country. Parties who may not continue as regular subscribers till the opening of the new year are earnestly requested to keep these statements in mind, and to send us a postal card for full particulars whenever they may be ready to renew.

The complete outfit of new type which has been purchased for the BLADE will reach us in a few days, and in a very short time the BLADE will present the most handsome typographical appearance. The new type is bold and clear and leaves nothing to be desired for those who seek a paper which may be easily read under all circumstances.

JUDGE PACKER has proved by his will what his previous life had shown, that he believed in education and that of the best, and in making it free to all who may desire to enjoy its benefits. Years ago he gave 60 acres of land near Bethlehem for the erection of Lehigh University, and $1,000,000 in money to defray the cost of the building, to establish libraries, and whatever else was necessary to make it a first-class institution. From the time of its establishment he defrayed the current expenses out of his own pocket, and now by his will, he gives it an endowment of $1,500,000, and $500,000 besides for the support of the library. The income from these funds will be amply sufficient to make the University perfectly independent, and free to go on with its good work. Its standard of scholarship is high, and it ranks as one of the most thorough and efficient educational institutions in the country.

THE Wisconsin Republicans think so highly of BEN HILL'S speech that they have made it a campaign document, and are circulating 1,000,000 copies of it.

NASBY.

The Citizens of the Cross Roads Hold a Meeting to Give to the World Their Views as to the General Condition of Things—What They Said and Did.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
May 26, 1879.

The citizens uv the Corners hev bin profoundly moved by the shookin uv things in Washington, and felt called upon to make sum expression uv their feelins on the topiks that are now agitatin the kentry.

The Corners felt called upon to express in a public manner that it recognizes the result uv the late war, and desires nuthin so much ez peace and quiet; that it fully recognizes the fact that the nigger (d—n him) if is free, and is entitled to rites; and that the Corners is trooly loyal to the Government uv the Yoonitid States.

I called the meetin at the meetin-house, the scene uv so many demonstrations, and a committee uv ladies headed by Mrs. Bascom prepared it for the sollum okkasion. It wuz draped with the flags uv the different confedrit regiments which wuz raised in this seckshun, and that the proper excitement mite be prodooced, all the relikx uv the war wuz brot out and displayed. Deckin Pogram's dawter Miranda had on each side uv the pulpit desk the skulls uv two Federal hirelins which her lover brot from Bull Run, illuminated with candles, which wuz flanked by the thigh bones uv several other hirelins which Capt. M'Pelter brot from Andersonville. The drum which Iseaker Cavitt beet at Fort Pillow wuz draped with a battle flag Simon Pettus karried at the same victory, and other mementoes uv the great struggle for the liberty uv the South, wuz properly displayed.

The percession filed out uv Bascom's, the men dressed in confedrit gray and the wimmen hevin the colors uv the Confedracy in minatoor planed to their left breests, hedid by a fife and drum under the stars and bars and playin "the Bonny Bloo Flag."

Uv course I made the openin speech. I repelled with skorn the accusashun that the South hed any idee that ther wuz any feelin uv disloyalty at the Corners. The Corners wuz defeeted in its struggle for human rites and the perpetooashen uv Afrikin slavery, and hevin bin defeetid acceptid the situashen. The Corners, espeshly, wile it cood never forgit how croocelly it hed bin disappinted in not preservin its hevin-born rites, wuz ez loyal ez any similar place, and desired to live in peece and harmony with ther brethren uv the North.

Deckin Pogram repelled with skorn the akkusashun that ther wuz any difference between the two races at the Corners. Here peece and quiet rains, and there hed bin no trouble. He knew uv 200 niggers wich wuz very quiet, thanks to the shot guns uv the intrepid Gavitt and the shivalrous M'Peller. And of this wretched race persecooted to make any more trouble, ther wuz, thank hevin, still powder and buck shot in the corners, and gallant men who never missed a nigger's head, when they drawed a bead onto it. The nigger hed learned his place and he cood ashoor his frends uv the North that he wood never trubble nobody, and that he cood safely be left to the guidance uv his nateral protectors, his former masters. And then he demandid freedom uv eleckshuns. He wanted em free, ez they wuz afore the war, when the citizens uv the corners cood hang a abolishnist wich offered to vote, without feer uv interfeeren uv Federl bayonits. The South must be free.

The follerin resoloshens, prepared by myself, wuz then red and adoptid:

WARREAS, Ther is in the North a feelin that the Corners is irritatid, and discontentid, and that there is a feelin agin the general Goverment, wich we feel it our dooty to allay, therefore be it

Resolved, That the Corners is trooly loyal and entirely in akkord with the Federl Goverment and will be alluz pervidid it kin git its rites.

Resolved, That these rites are ez follers:—

1. The payment uv Suthern warclaims, and the pensh uv Suthern sojers. [Cheers.]

2. The adopshen uv the prinsipple that the Yoonyun is a Confederashun not a Nashun, and the acordin uv the rite uv each State to remain in or stay out jist ez it pleases.

3. That the Yoonyun is a Nashun for the purposis uv payin claims, pensh us and bi din Custom Houss and sich, but for no other purposis.

4. No troops shel be yoosed at the poles any where in the South, except on the call uv a Confedrit Govnor, the citizens uv the South bein supplied with rifles and shot guns and bein throly organized in White Leagues, bein anpiy able to take keer of theirselves.

5. All railroads and canals wich the South shel decide it wants shel be but by the Federal Goverment, it bein a Nashun ez aforesed, for that purpus.

6. The harbors uv Boston and New York shel be filled up at the expense uv the General Goverment that the seaboard cities uv the sunny South may hev a show for some uv the furrin trade uv the kentry.

7. That the nigger bein an inferior bein and only understood by us, shel be left entirely to our kind and gollaness. No more legislashen by the General Goverment—wich for this purpus is not a nashen—on his akkount.

8. The wipin out uv all the legislashen uv the war period, the South not bein in Congris to give its assent, bein a Congress uv its own at the time and the concession on the part uv the North to the South uv the controle uv the Government in full, ez it voosed to be under Polk, Pierce and Buchannon.

9. That the tax on distillin likker shel no more be collectid in the Confedrit States, the Yoonyun bein not a nashun for that purpus.

10. The veto power shel not be yoosed, except by a Suthern President, or a Northern one electid by Suthern votes, wich is the same thing, it bein crooel to keep us out uv the full controle uv the Goverment till 1880.

Resolved, That until these things, one and all, is done, ther kin be no harty feelin uv yoonyun, and of ther is another fratricidle struggle the responsibility rests with them ez denies us these, our reasonable demands.

The resoloosness wuz adoptid with great cheerin, and the meetin adjurned. On our way back to Bascom's we burned a nigger school house, and I belave a nigger or two wich we met wuz shot. We are troo to the Yoonyun and entirely peeceful.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, Loyalist.

EVERYBODY, just now, is saying that it is a great injustice to retain the high tariff on quinia, and make the sick of the whole Nation pay a tribute of several cents an ounce to a few manufacturing chemists in Philadelphia. No one is louder in the assertion of this than the clamorers for the silver bill who are striving to make everybody, whether sick or well, pay a toll of 16 cents an ounce of silver to the proprietors of a few mines in the West. It is just as reasonable for the quinia manufacturers to have the privilege of filling their pockets from those of the people as it is for the stock gamblers who own silver mines.

A DISAPPOINTED LIBERAL.

He Confesses the Failure of His Great Expectations.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE.

SIR: The writer wishes, with your permission, to say a word for himself and a large class of voters who, like him, have hitherto been liberal in their political views, ready and anxious to make every honorable concession for the sake of harmony between the sections lately arrayed against each other. Believing that the issues of the war were forever settled, we felt that the great cause for which we should now labor was the healing of the wounds caused by the war. We accepted the professions of loyalty and good-will, from the people lately in rebellion, and desired to see them accepted by the country and proved by those who made them. With these views and purposes, though still retaining as ever in the early principles of the Republican party, many of us began to vote with its executive. Some followed the lead of the liberal Administration, Horace Greeley, and voted the Democratic ticket in 1872. We believed that his election would herald the dawning of a better day, when party lines should be less sharply defined, party feelings less rancorous, and the animosities engendered by the war should give place to kindlier feelings; that we should have a union of hearts as well as a union of political bonds. It was a pleasing hope, and we felt that we could reasonably entertain it. There certainly were promises and professions enough to justify such a hope, at least in those who were so anxious for its realization.

A few years have passed, and though Greeley was not elected, we have seen the South treated with all the liberality that conquered rebels could ask, and far more than they could reasonably expect. We have seen the men who were lately arrayed in open hostility to the Government, reinstated into all the rights and privileges of citizenship. We have seen removed the last apparent barrier to reconciliation, and every reasonable effort made on the part of the Government to bind up the shattered sections in bonds of National unity. In their effort for reconciliation, we have seen the people of the North entrust the legislative branch of the Government to the party that has always been the friend and ally of the South. And now we see the majority in Congress composed of rebels and rebel sympathizers, the blue overshadowed by the gray!

But how are all these concessions met? Is the South reconciled? Does the country enjoy that unity of which we Liberals fondly dreamed? Look at the course of the dominant party in Congress ruled as it is by the iron hand of its dominant rebel element! Look at the aspect of Southern politics from which every vestige of loyal sentiment has been crushed out! Old wounds are torn open afresh, old issues are revived as though they had never been settled at the cost of a million lives; fresh mutterings are heard from the South, and renewed threats against the National life, and yet through all, the Northern Democracy truckles supinely as ever, before its tyrannical Southern master.

The Democratic party pressed itself forward as the party of reconciliation and good feeling, professing to accept in good faith the issues as settled by the sword; yet it signalizes its restoration to even partial power, by reasserting the right of secession, by trying again to override the Constitution through the fallacious doctrine of State sovereignty, and, in short, by becoming the mere tool and mouthpiece of Southern disloyalty. And this is the same party that was so anxious to remove all sectional bitterness from American politics, or, in the language of its illustrious dupe, to "clasp hands across the bloody chasm."

In Congress we now hear eulogies pronounced upon those who plotted the overthrow of the Government, while the defenders receive the sneers of the Democratic majority.

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Summer in Spring—Plant Sales—"American Banner Rose—New Plants—Table Service—How to Set the Table—To Correspondents.

CHERRYDALE, near New York.
May 21, 1879.

MIDSUMMER IN MAY.

For two weeks the thermometer has ranged about 80° steadily, and the consequence was things grew as if in a forcing house. The cherry trees broke into bloom in two days and were out in a week, and now hardly a bloom is left on the apple orchards. Such a sudden profusion of blossom is a phenomenon of seasons, instead of the three weeks carnival of white and rose colored copse which enamels the May. The view of the delectable country from our garden is out of the old fields of delicate, changing grass, and woods of sunny green, the maples' red and the willows' cocoon tint, a hundred beautiful, tender and used shades are gone, and the valley is shut in with living green of June, above which the misty peaks of the highlands rear themselves, blue and faint as the shores of Dreamland. I can't be reconciled to the loss of the lingering changes of spring. Pleasures are best taken delicately, luxuriously, learning every secret of satisfaction they have to yield. There is something barbarous in the so-called luxury which would crowd all fruits and flowers into one season. In town at the florists now you can buy almost any plant in full blossom, even those that belong to the late Summer, as lilies, tuberoses and dahlias—not cut flowers, in bouquets, but plants for the open air, and people are filling their flower beds with them, when the English violets, lilies of the valley, forget-me-nots, and the early shrubs, take the air with a sweetness and tulips and hyacinths have hardly done blooming. The sight of the salvias makes one feel as if August were already here, and the Summer has slipped away unaware. It is not wise to force things so, if one wants to live a long life and one rich in pleasure.

PLANT AUCTIONS.

The large plant growers have adopted the plan of other trades, of selling off their surplus at regular sales, held Tuesday and Friday of each week. A flower sale is rather a pretty thing to attend. The long hall is filled with tables lining the walls and down the center, massed with blooming plants thick as they can be crowded, the pansies, verbenas and bedding plants in trays or flats as the gardeners call them of a hundred each, packed in moss as lifted from the beds and pots,—monthly roses, tall and vigorous, with large blossoms just breaking open on short their sorts, geraniums, ivies, ivy leafed, golden, and all the new varieties, Happy Thought and Mrs. Hayes, the snowy pelargoniums, in their pride, no flower better worth a florist's skill, baskets of grouped plants for vases, draceenas, with their tufted tipped lances, agaves and palms, crape myrtles and lilies, and ivies towering above the ranks. Among the less common plants I noticed the Spanish iris, with its transparent violet and pale yellow, elegant for window screens, where it can be seen against the light. The spathiglis with its large white and pale blue flowers as shown for window vases and as drooping baskets, is a lovely thing. Its large white and pale blue trace ment flowers soaring on its airy tassels stem from a basket of striped grass and ivy geranium offering a graceful variety from the oxalis, begonias, and money plants dedicated to this purpose. Another very pretty flower, long neglected and beginning to be appreciated, is the Auricula, the old-fashioned English "Dusty Miller," called English Primrose by the florists, a single wide-open blossom of rich clear brown and yellow, like the finest marigolds, which by the way are a florist's flower once more, and the distinction of their sports, as very shades understood by the few who have an eye for color.

THE AMERICAN BANNER ROSE.

This new striped tea rose "out" for the first time last year is one of the great novelties and had very high, single plants selling at $1 apiece. A boss sum with the stem carefully wrapped in moss was handed round at the sale as a curiosity, a pretty variegated rose, rather small, like the Bon Silene from which it originated, of deep blush ground, the petals marked with dashes of reddish red. It would take as well under any heir title for the suggestions of its highly patriotic name are of red, white and blue Centennial badges and brass buttons, rather than its delicate blushed beauty. This rose by any other name would smell as sweet or sweeter. The plan sold at auction for about $2.50 each to Narragansett merely.

THE HELIOTROPE "SNOWWREATH."

Hardly anything attracts the genuine lover of flowers more than the small white splint baskets overflowing with a dozen of the pure white Heliotrope, so gracefully named, its crescents of white blossom contrasting beautifully with its dark green leaves. The Forest's catalogue seldom bring out any thing more beautiful in every sense, for grace, perfume, and ease of cultivation. Mixed with other flowers, it is not esteemed as specially desirable in Greenery culture, but it is too charming to be monopolized for that as camellias and white azaleas have been till the sight of them suggests a funeral. I seized upon a basket as soon as my eyes lighted on it, and clung to it, and set the plants out by lantern light that night in the centre of the large round bed when in alternate circles of Mignonette, velvet grass and white Heliotrope is to rest the eye in the full blaze of sunshine on the lawn. Few flowers bear the sunshine better in summer than these two, and sowing Mignonette by the ounce I hope to have the ground sweet till Frost. Plant Mignonette wherever there is a corner, where it can be undisturbed, for it does not bear transplanting, and wants to be sown where it is to grow. A garden with nothing but Mignonette and roses wants nothing else, and can be kept full of blossoms from April till November with less trouble, if one counts in rubbish with flowers, than anything. Plant the Mignonette in a bed in sods which can be lifted to the borders as soon as frost goes, and a little frost won't hurt it.

CLIMBING PLANTS.

The climbing Hydrangea which is perfectly hardy, promises to be a valuable addition to our list of wall plants. It comes from Japan, has a dark green glossy leaf, not unlike the beautiful foliage of the crab apple, (one of the finest ornamental trees native or foreign,) and grows to the height of fifty feet, covering the walls likewise, blooming in style the clusters of white flowers as large as the side of a barrel. It is remarkable, the foliage having a beauty unlike the Wisteria. If any one's Wistaria does not bloom twice in a season in May and August, it stands convicted of failing in its duty, or its owner has failed towards it, by not enriching the soil enough and cutting in the shoots.

The clematis which need to cover all the porches and wreathe maidens' windows in old fashion reassumes favor for its romantic beauty and fine qualities as a rapid grower, growing 20 feet, with delicious white blossoms, which perfume the entire grounds.

NEW FOLIAGE PLANTS.

Time fails me to speak of these which rival flowers in their rich effects. Taste pronounces for the dwarf kinds, kept as low as possible, the gold, purple, maroon, crimson, bronze, amber, chocolate, bronzy-red, canary yellow green, claret and silver planted with care in carpet or shawl patterns, as distinct as the pattern on an India shawl. A good deal of florist's work seems useless weariness, but the effect in large places of great beds of these plants, whose foliage entirely covers the ground and interlaces in superb designs glowing from the smooth turf, is worthy the pains bestowed upon them. At the sale the plants appeared in section or ribbon planting in flats, of a hundred, as they were to be set out a line of centaurea, six inches high, down the middle, next dwarf geranium perhaps, or a dark coleus, then a line of pink, finishing with a feathery row of golden thyme or cut pyrethrum, in golden green, either of which I advise college lancers to add to small and choice collections. The new coleus, Fascination, is prettier than novelties often are, light and lacy looking, with velvety pink veined center and border of cull, light green. Whoever sees some of the fine gardener's work in dwarf foliage, with the rich hues of oxylized embossing, in silvery greens, gray and purple, will never admire the huge cushions, foliage plants again. Mass and keep low, is the rule for this work, and the direction is significant in the light of the fact that it cals for plants by the thousand, and 20,000 of each sort is a moderate allowance for some of the ambitious attempts on the lawns of show places along the Hudson.

HOME TOPICS.

As I write on the breezy porch looking off on the River hills, with the song of the grass joining merrily in the grass, the old cherry trees arching above the view, a golden fragrant lily open against the grass, the breath of a great bowl of red pink and yellow tea roses on my table coming out on the air and a Californian cosmos reviving after the long heats, a flight of white doves through the orchard and a rowdy chorus of hunting dogs from the kennels, blending in pleasant country sights and sounds I feel like giving up this letter to topics of home interest, to which attention has been bespoken by notes from unknown writers. In passing, how pleasant it is to have these brisk messages dropping on one's table, suggesting subjects that people want to hear, and conveying delicate kindliness and appreciation which are the best stimulants and reward of work. If anything in these letters helps or interests any one, it is because they are written out of daily active experience, not from reamay or other people's lessons. From the writing table at half past five in the morning, to finish letters for the early mail, through the housekeeping, the dressmaking and spring sewing, the precious hours in the garden trying new composts and pruning in pot flowers and coaxing vegetables, to the writing a ternoon and the mail with English papers and its budget of letters and magazines, there is not an hour which has not its suggestion, its interest, its happiness; and I can affirm, that most of it, this rapturous May weather is living poetry, so rich is life and bountiful, even in commonplace circumstances. Wherever green grass grows, there is poetry, and living poetry is better than the dried and pressed sentiment of books.

TABLE SERVICE.

It is pleasure to find a correspondent interested enough in the neat and becoming order of home to ask after the best points in housekeeping. Only those who have known the ease and liberality of a well ordered home, on however small a scale, understand how large and sweet an exercise of thought and taste go into its details. One lady asks how to set a table with nice china and some silver, how napkins are to be placed, on plates or in goblets, and if an oilcloth should ever be used.

I am rad the oilcloth would not pass, where anything but mere utility was considered. The one charm that a table must have to present a good appearance is no stint of fresh table linen. I will tell sometime how to make washing so easy that all household grease need not be sacrificed for the sake of a clean cloth or towel more or less "to save washing." I have sat down more than once in settler's houses where the cloth was "factory" cotton, not the coarse kind, but one as neatly hemmed, grass-bleached to snowy whiteness and scrupulously clean, and the white cloth brought immediate sense of refinement, always borne out by good cooking and good company, no matter how plain the fare. Colored and ecru tablecloths are used at breakfast and tea, and with the variety of brown unbleached, half bleached and cream linens and red in grain damasks, one can have variety enough to give character to her table without expense. A good heavy half bleached damask with darker borders costs $1, and I sent one by mail not long since to Colorado, where goods have to be freighted 300 miles, and the pioneer's wife who wrote for it takes care of 25 cows and does her own work. For dinner, the white or plain ecru damask of one color is used. In buying red cloths, get those all red, or with dark border, not the odious red and white damasks, which look coarse and common. These are better bought by the piece long, comes cheap, and is said to pay under the white cloth, serving two purposes, to keep a polished table from injury by hot dishes and scratches, while it deadens the jingle of plates and knives, and makes the linen hang in better folds. Where there were children and an oilcloth is desirable, get the double width rubber sheeting, cloth or scallop it with red or blue, and mark it with cloth of it. The light shade on the cloth would be much pleasanter than the dark ones, and it would last better and be cheaper. Of course the red cloths are not starched, nor should the napkins have a drop of starch in them, but they should be dry and well aired after ironing. Sitting down with a damp napkin is one of the odious things of cheap restaurant service. The white cloths should have just starch enough to keep them from wilting greasily. Stiff tablecloths and napkins are in bad style.

SETTING THE TABLE.

For breakfast, have the cups set in the saucers in a line before the mistress, and the coffee pot and slop basin beyond them, etc., the sugar at the right, convenient, the meats and warm plates before the master of the house and vegetables, grits or oat meal at the sides, taking care to set them straight and have the dishes opposite match in size. The castor takes the middle of the table, the butter on one side of it, the bread on the other, the salt near, unless the table is large, when there should be two butter plates and two salt cellars at opposite ends or corners. Lay the plates an inch from the edge of the table, the knife straight at the right hand and fork at left, the napkin on the plate, all glasses and plates upside down to prevent any dust from settling on them. Have the bread neatly cut, in half inch slices on a wooden plate which costs a quarter or so, or in a small white basket with a napkin inside, which looks nice and prevents crumbs falling. All hot cakes and rolls are wrapped in a fresh napkin, which keeps them hot, and baked potatoes are nice served so, when covered dish shuts the steam in and makes them soggy. Fruit in a basket, if it a only a nice white splint one, looks well, and is eaten first at breakfast, the latinas next, then meats and vegetables, and cakes with syrup last, though this order is variable to suit tastes, as some prefer trina to meats. Individual butter plates and salt cellars are considered too much like hotel arrangements to prevent one from disagreeable coinage to express the good breeding of home, and are in bad style there. Children should be taught, and it should be the condition of their coming to table that they must not put knives in the salt or butter, or take more of the latter than they need.

FOR DINNER.

The soup goes before the mistress, the meat before the gentleman, the vegetables at side, and relishes at corners, the pretty dessert on a side table, with extra plates, spoons, etc. Where there is no servant, it is easy to serve dinner in good style with entire convenience to the mistress by the aid of a small table, or a serving woman in drafting rooms, but still more adaptable for the dining room. I mean the tables about two feet high and 15 inches square, with four legs at the corner, and a shelf with railing round it a foot from the floor, with drawers beneath. This may be of black walnut or chestnut, to suit the furniture, or of heavy deal, sand papered and varnished with one coat of shellac. All clean plates, spoons and extra dishes should be on the top, ready to the hand of the hostess, by whom it stands, and soiled plates laid on the lower shelf, or in the deep drawer, out of sight. A bowl of hot water for rinsing spoons and a white cloth to wipe them on will assist.

"Should plates be changed for dessert when it is nothing but cake and fruit?" Always, and by the aid of the side table described it can be done without rising. Plates may be passed and quietly laid on the table, teaspoons rinsed and all to fresh and orderly, without disturbance, filling the moment with chat, which should not be the least attraction of the table. The soup plates should be placed before the mistress with the soup tureen just beyond it, and the warm plates for meat before the master, with the meat just back of them, which does away with the awkward exchanging of the empty plate at one's place, for the filled one, which in some places, rather baffled the time, is held especially a genteel thing. It will be found better, also, to observe the same order at breakfast, especially in cold weather, keeping the warm plates piled by the meat until wanted.

A stylish dishes neither bread nor butter appears on the dinner table. With the gravies and sauces which accompany fish and meats, butter is entirely unnecessary, and but little bread is needed, a piece being laid on the napkin at each place, and a plate of it being left on the sideboard with butter in case any one calls for it. The water pitcher should be on the sideboard if there is a servant, or on the elbow table where it will not dampen the cloth. The goblets are filled with water just before the family sit down, and should be kept filled through the meal.

This order will doubtless be called formal and troublesome by persons unused to it, but nothing is farther from the fact. It is burdensome while one is unused to it just as taking off a hat and saying how do you do on entering a room is a bother to a rough boy. It involves none of the stiff waiting and priceliness by which well meaning women make their efforts at nice manners tiresome. A dinner can be served as quickly with decency as without it, and it is worth the trouble to accustom children to good habits, so that they will not find themselves thrown out of countenance when they happen into good society. As one excellent writer says, "if one has nothing for dinner but soup, hash and lettuce, put them on the table in style, and one will imagine it a much better dinner than if carelessly served."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MRS. E. M. H.—In using two kinds of wall paper, the lower part should suit the height of a room, the common fault being to make it too high. The best designers make the dado much lower than ordinary. For rooms not over 12 feet high, it is a good rule to make the dado one-fourth the height of the wall, including the chair molding, and for that which takes the place, the baseboard five to seven inches more. Five inch bass is enough for a room eight feet high, with dado of two feet, and a room 10 feet high should have no more than a seven inch base with, dado about 30 inches including chair border. A paper border covers the union of the two papers where there is no molding, but is little cheaper, and does not look nearly so well. A tinsel border, a bended strip of half-inch stuff is right. The border at top harmonizes with the upper paper, but need not be of the same colors, though it is always darker.

MRS. M. S. B., will find two queries answered in this and the previous number, and the other answers will follow.

MRS. A. M. R., Iowa, and others—I know of no skirt supporter better than a pair of wide straps of double drilling, crossed like suspenders in the back, and fastened by a buckle like stocking suspenders, to the bindings of all the skirts at once. The shoulder braces to keep the back flat and figure erect are easy to wear and are used in the best ladies' schools in the City. The pattern originally came from Mrs Gen. Jesse, who, I believe, obtained it abroad, from a convent where the sisters gave particular attention to the training of the figure and carriage of their pupils of rank. The price is $2 in cottile and 75 cents in white drilling. Send measure round armhole, between shoulder blades and around chest below the bosom, taking measures directly from the figure—I regard the dress preparation as decidedly wholesome for making family bread, but cannot say any baking powder is economical, when 25 cents' worth is the least needed to make a week's baking for a family. As against five cents' worth of yeast a week, the economy is with the latter. Thirteen dollars a year is more than most families can or ought to pay for this one item.

MRS. HARDIE—The anti-sonnantes to keep the covers of slop jars from clattering, are made to order, with mat included in white and scarlet crochet, for 25 cents the pair. Postage one cent.

MRS. L. W. S., Maine. For mantel drapery to cover a wooden mantel in Summer, the dark maroon or brown velveteen is commonly used, banging over the edge from two to five inches with border of guipure lace or woolen ball fringe. The velveteen is good color, and 50 cents a yard, the lace 20 to 25 cents, in suitable width. It should not be less than a finger deep. For a room much used, the plain heavy brown unbleached linen is better which is so smooth that dust can be wiped from it, with border of ecru guipure a lighter shade, and feather stitch or herring bone of scarlet or blue crewel an inch wide on the iron above the fire place. The fireboard, with plain wall enclosed by the mantel, is covered with linen, and lace to match, or a square screen covered with growing ivy placed in front. The linen furniture is 40 to 50 cents, quite wide. Fine crash, with scarlet and brown wool fringe, and crewel border would also be pretty and in good style. Cloth and velvet hold the dust badly. Brown glazed cambric, with pink or red cotton bindings and ruffles, can be made to serve, or white covers trimmed like toilet covers, if kept fresh.

SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Silver Lunacy—A Rival of old Secession Doctrines—A Change in the Cabinet—The Potato Bug.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, May 26, 1879.

The Democrats have not had a caucus in about two weeks and the consequence is that they are getting loose in the harness and their votes have become so wild and uncertain as to make it doubtful whether their silver bill will give them the inflation which they long for, even if it should pass the ordeal of the two Houses. On Tuesday the adoption of the Marsh amendment took the worst largs out of it, and yesterday all attempt to go back to the original jobbing which the bill contemplated failed. There seems to be a disposition to press it forward to a vote, but its highest features are emasculated, and is now doubted whether it can get through the Senate.

It is amazing that such a measure could get the sanction of a Congressional Committee. The section which has been amended, originally provided for the free coinage of silver—that is to say it gave the right to any body that owned a mine or that had old silver on hand to take it to the mint and get standard dollars for it.

This looks all very fair on its face, but when it is remembered that the silver dollar when coined is worth 15 per cent. more than when it is in the bar we can easily see what a job there is in the measure for all holders of silver. All the silver in the country would rush to the Treasury and the silver in Europe would be bought up and shipped to America. Everybody in Europe or Asia that owned anything in America would pay it in silver, and gold would be withdrawn for circulation and go abroad.

This is no guess-work. It is a fact which any man may absolutely know. Let us see. We have now three kinds of currency which are all at par because they are a legal tender and the government receives them for all dues—1st. Gold which has a certain accepted value all over the world. 2nd. Silver which has a certain value as compared with gold, but which as coined in our regular dollar is worth 15 per cent. less than gold, and 3rd. Paper which has no intrinsic value and is only made valuable by its purchasing power. It will pay just as much debt and buy just as much merchandise as gold or silver. Now as one kind of these currencies will buy just as much land or goods as another, it is a matter of indifference which I carry in my pocket. But as soon as we have a short crop and balances accumulate abroad—as soon as we cannot pay for all our imports in cotton and corn and have to all back on the precious metals, which will go first? Not the paper, for that is absolutely worthless. Not the silver, for that would pay only 85 cents on the dollar. Gold, then, which is the only metal that would pay dollar for dollar, would be shipped first; and, when that was all gone, if more should be required we should be obliged to send our silver at a shave of 15 per cent.

And if gold would go, for precisely the same reason silver would come. If a London merchant wanted American cotton he would, in the common course of things, load his ship with British goods to be sold in New York; but if 85 cents worth of silver would buy a dollar's worth of cotton, he could do vastly better by buying up silver, and hence silver would come to us in floods. As the law now is this cannot be done. Eighty-five cents worth of silver must be coined into a dollar before it will buy a dollar's worth of cotton. But if we had the Democratic silver bill, as reported from the Committee, in force as law, and any body could get coined dollars for silver bullion, we should be virtually paying a premium of 15 per cent on silver, and of course it would come to us with a rush. We may well rejoice, therefore, that the Republicans, with the help of a few Democrats, were able to defeat the most mischievous and senseless provision.

The Legislative bill which went through the Senate with its political riders on Tuesday, reached the House on Wednesday and was referred to the Committee on Appropriations. If the House concurs in the amendments of the Senate it may reach the President this week, and if it does the veto will be sent in on Monday. At present it is the understanding that, after the veto, the bill will be passed without the riders and no further trouble be made in regard to it. But the Army bill may share a different fate. The Confederate Democrats do not like the army and there is a strong current setting against the passage of the bill in any shape other than that which met with the President's veto. The ultra Bourbons are all in favor of doing something offensive, but whether they can have their way will not be known till after the meeting of another caucus. If it is decided to let the army bill fall it will be re-passed and sent to the President with the riders on it, and Congress will adjourn without waiting to hear from it. The President will, of course, call them back again and the fight will be renewed in such form as the caucus shall decide.

Meantime the battle is waged on another bill of equal, perhaps of greater importance. I refer to the bill which relates to the removal of causes from the State Courts to the Federal Courts. In this bill the Confederates have shown all their old malignity against everything Federal. It is a bill to transfer power to the State Courts and to cripple the General Government. It comes up in the morning hour, but is fought inch by inch and does not make much headway. It is curious to note how persistently all Federal power is assailed. Yesterday Sen. McDonald tried to get a bill before the Senate which purported to restrict the use of troops at the polls, and which was so fair that he seems to have supposed it would get Republican support and be approved by the President. But it had the old poison concealed in it. Its last section—a very small one—proposed to repeal all United States laws in regard to elections.

You can see where the shoe pinches every time. The Confederate Brigadiers have come up to Congress to get repealed all legislation which indicates nationality. They insist on the old doctrines which led to secession, and deny all power to the government necessary for its self-protection.

You will notice that in the trial of Representative Hull, now going on in Florida, the first step in the defense is to deny the power of a Federal Court to try a man for frauds committed at a Federal election. The argument is that if the ballot box is fraudulently falsified, as is alleged in the indictment, it is no business of the Government. It is a crime, not against the nation, but against the State, and that only Florida has a right to complain or to try the issue. The law, he contends, is unconstitutional because it undertakes to do what only a State has the power to do. It was supposed that this dangerous heresy was settled by the war, and that State independence had been ruled down and disposed of by the sword. But it now appears that nothing has been gained by our four years of carnage. The South comes back with its old demands, and seems to be steadily marching forward to remove all obstructions against another assault on the Government. Whenever it it is in hand to strike, the blow is aimed against Federal power.

To day it is announced, apparently by authority, that Mr. McCrary, Secretary of War, is to take the place of Judge Dillon on the bench of the United States Circuit Court, and will soon ask his dismissal from the Cabinet. Judge Dillon's District takes in Iowa and Missouri. He vacates his place early in the Fall to accept a Professorship in Columbia College, New York, and the change will not therefore be made immediately. He will leave the War Department with the good will of the army and the respect and confidence of all classes. His administration has been eminently successful and the President will be fortunate if he is able to call to the vacant place as good a man.

The potato bug which has been such a pest for the last four years, appears to have gone in pursuit of new quarters. For some reason unknown the bug has nearly disappeared from the neighborhood of Washington. Perhaps he can't stand this Democratic Congress. However that may be the young potatos are almost free from that gormandizer and it now looks as if the price of Paris green would go down. Potatos are very dear, bringing $1 50 per bushel. If the bug goes we shall look for a reduction in these rates.

BUCKEYE.

"Practical Science."

Under the above heading, the *St. Croix Courier*, of St. Stephen, N.B., in referring to the analysis of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Sage's Catarrh Remedy, recently made by Prof. Chandler, of New York, and others, says: "Nothing was discovered which we think objectionable, and the published analysis should increase, rather than retard, their sale. To us, it seems a little unjust to call a man a quack, simply because he seeks to reap as much pecuniary reward as other classes of inventors." The English press is conservative, yet after a careful examination of all the evidence, it not only indorses but recommends the Family Medicines manufactured by Dr. Pierce. No remedies ever offered the afflicted give such perfect satisfaction as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

$100,000 Going a-Begging.

At the last June Distribution of the Louisiana State Lottery Company a worthy but impecunious coal merchant of New Orleans drew, for ten dollars invested, one hundred thousand dollars. There are just as good opportunities for some one offered under the management of Gens. Beauregard and Early, at New Orleans, on June 17th next. For further information, address M. A. DAUPHIN, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans.

LAST NOTICE.

The Commonwealth Distribution Co Drawing in Louisville, Ky., May 31st—Final Notice.

For the ninth time this popular Company presents its scheme. Everybody is buying, for who does not want $30,000? It only costs $2 for a trial. Only a few more days are left in which to decide who will draw the big prizes. Orders will be filled up to evening of 30th inst. Seize the opportunity.

Address T. J. COMMERFORD, Secretary, Courier Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.

The Tidy Housewife.

The careful, tidy housewife, when she is giving her house its Spring cleaning, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels, to prevent and cure the diseases arising from Spring malaria and miasma, and she should know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters. the purest and best of all medicines. See other column.

THE illustrated advertisement of the Aultman & Taylor Company, which has attracted so much attention in this country and Europe, will appear in The Blade April 10th and 24th, May 8th and 22d, June 5th and 19th, July 3d and 16th. We ask our farmer and threshermen friends to examine it.

HEARING RESTORED.—Particulars free. VERITY & HARPER, Madison, Ind.

Warner's Silver Bill.

The following is the full text of Warner's Silver bill which passed the House after the all night session of May 23 d.

A BILL to amend certain sections of the Revised Statutes of the United States relating to coinage and coin and bullion certificates and for other purposes.

Be it enacted, That section 3 511 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended so as to read as follows: "Section 3 511. The gold coins of the United States shall be a one-dollar piece or unit, a quarter eagle or two and a-half dollar piece, a three dollar piece, a half eagle or five dollar piece, an eagle or ten dollar piece, and a double eagle or 20 dollar piece. And the standard weight of the gold dollar shall be 25 8-10 grains; of the quarter eagle, or two-and-a-half dollar piece, 64 ½ grains; of the three-dollar piece, 67 4-10 grains; of the half eagle, or five dollar piece, 129 grains; of the eagle, or ten dollar piece, 258 grains; of the double eagle, or 20-dollar piece, 516 grains."

Sec. 2 That section 3 513 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended so as to read as follows: "Sec. 3,513. The silver coins of the United States shall be a dollar or unit, a half-dollar or 50 cent piece, a quarter dollar or 25 cent piece, a dime or 10 cent piece. And the weight of the dollar shall be 412½ grains troy, the weight of the half dollar shall be 12 grains and one half of a grain, the quarter dollar and the dime shall be respectively one half and one-fifth of said half-dollar. And silver dollars in the Treasury of the United States when reduced in weight by natural abrasion more than one per centum below the standard weight prescribed by law shall be recoined."

Sec. 3. That section 3,520 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended so as to read as follows: "Section 3 520. Any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at any mint to be formed into bars or into standard dollars of the weight of 412½ grains troy for his benefit, and no deposit of silver for other coinage shall be received; and silver bullion contained in gold deposits and separated therefrom may be paid for in silver coin; provided that it shall be lawful to refuse at the mint any deposit of bullion of less value than $100, and any bullion so base as to be unsuitable for the operations of the mint."

Sec. 4 That section 3,524 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended so as to read as follows: "Section 3,524. The charges for converting gold and silver bullion into coin shall be the difference between the market value of the bullion in New York City and the legal-tender value of the coin. The charges for melting and refining when bullion is below standard, for toughening when metals are contained in it which render it unfit for coinage, for copper used for alloy when the bullion is above standard, for separating the gold and silver when these metals exist together in the bullion, and for the preparation of bars shall be taxed from time to time by the Director, with the concurrence of the Secretary of the Treasury, so as to equal but not to exceed in their judgment the actual average cost of the mint and assay office of the material, labor, wastage and use of machinery employed in each of the cases of ore mentioned."

Sec. 5. That section 3,527 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended so as to read as follows: "Section 3 527. Silver coins of less denominations than $1 shall be paid out at the several mints and at the Assay Office in New York City to the extent that they may be required in exchange for standard silver dollars or United States notes at par, in sums not less than $50. It shall be lawful, also, to transmit parcels of the same from time to time to the assistant treasuries, depositaries and other officers of the United States for exchange under general regulations proposed by the Director of the Mint and approved by the Secretary of the Treasury, and silver coins of less denomination than $1, when presented at the Treasury or sub-treasury or depository of the United States in sums not less than $20, shall be received in exchange for money of full legal tender."

Sec. 6. That section 3 585 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 3,585. The gold coins of the United States and standard silver dollars shall be a legal tender in all payments at their nominal value when not below the standard weight and limit of tolerance provided by law for the single piece and when reduced in weight below such standard and tolerance shall be a legal tender at valuation in proportion to their actual weight. The Secretary of the Treasury is directed and required to cause to be paid out, without discrimination, standard silver coin belonging to the Government, which may at any time be in the Treasury, the same as gold coin in the liquidation of all kinds of money obligations against the Government."

Sec 7. That section 3,586 of the Revised Statutes of the United States be amended so as to read as follows: "Section 3 586. The silver coins of the United States of smaller denominations than $1 shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding $20 in any one payment."

Sec. 8. The Secretary of the Treasury is authorized and required to receive deposits of gold or silver coin and gold or silver bullion with the Treasurer or any Assistant Treasurer of the United States, or to receive bullion deposited with the Superintendent of the Branch Mint at Denver, Col., or with the Superintendent of the Branch Mint at Carson City and of the Government assay office in sums of not less than $20 and to issue certificates therefore in denominations at the discretion of the depositor of not less that $5 each, corresponding with the denominations of the United States notes. The coin or bullion deposited for or representing the certificates of deposit shall be retained in the Treasury for the payment of the same on demand, and certificates representing coin in the Treasury, together with those issued for bullion deposited, shall be received at par in payment for all dues to the United States, including duties on imports; provided that all certificates for gold or silver bullion shall be issued at the average market value of such bullion, in standard coin of the same metal in New York and San Francisco, for the week next preceding such deposit; and provided further, that gold or silver bullion which shall become the property of the Government by the return of certificates to the Treasury in payment of dues thereto shall be coined and paid out the same as other money.

Sec. 9 That from and after the passage of this act, except as provided in section 8, only coins of less denominations than $1 shall be fabricated on Government accounts, but the Secretary shall cause to be coined up to the full capacity of the mints in connection with other coinage, the gold and silver bullion deposited for coinage under this act, and in converting bullion into bars or coins for deposit, precedence shall be given in the order in which deposits are made; but this provision shall not prevent the delivery of coin or stamped bars in exchange for bullion as soon as its value is ascertained, provided that in determining the average market value in bullion for the purpose of ascertaining the charge for converting the same into coin as provided by section 3,524 of the Revised Statutes as amended by the 4th section of this act, said market value shall be the value of the bullion in coin of the same metal at its legal tender value in the Cities of New York and San Francisco for the week preceding such deposit. Provided, further, that in the event silver bullion is not deposited under the provisions of this act available for coinage to the amount of $2,000,000 per month, then the Secretary of the Treasury shall continue to purchase under the provisions of the law of February 28, 1878, sufficient silver bullion to coin $2,000,000 per month.

Sec. 10 Nothing contained in this act shall be construed to authorize the coinage of silver except into the standard dollars.

Sec. 11. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

The Vote on the Warner Bill.

The Warner silver bill passed the House by a vote of 114 yeas to 97 nays.

The Republicans and Greenbackers who voted "yes" were Messrs. Belford (Col.), Cannon (Ill.), Daggett (Nev.), De La Martyr (Ind.), Ford (Nev.), Fort (Ill.), Gillette (Ia.), Ladd (Me.), Marsh (Ill.), Martin (N. C.), March (Me.), Russell (N. C.), Weaver (Ia.) and Yocum (Pa.).

The Democrats and Greenbackers voting "no" were Messrs Bliss, N Y; Covert, N Y; Deuster, Wis; Hard, O; Jones, Tex; Morrison, Ill; Muller, N Y; Poehler, Minn; and F. Wood, N Y. The following is the vote in detail:

YEAS—Messrs. Aiken, S C; Armfield N C; Atherton, O; Atkins, Tenn; Basford, Rep, Col; Bultnoover, Pa; Blackmail, Ind; Blackburn, Ky; Blount, Ga; Bouck, Wis; Briggs, Tenn; Cabell, Fla; Caldwell, Ky; Cannon, Ill; Cattiale, Ky; Chalmers, Miss; Clardy, Mo; Clark, Mo; Cobb, Ind; Goffroth, Pa; Converse, O; Cook, Ga; Cox, N Y; Cravens, Ark; Culberson, Tex; Daggett, Rep, Nev; Davidson, Fla; Davis, N C; Davis, Mo; De La Matyr, Ore; Denbacker, Ind; Dibell; Dickey, O; Dunn, Ark; Eiam, La; Evins, S C; Ewing, O; Felton, Ga; Ford, Greenbacker, Mo; Forney, Ala; Farr, Rep, Ia; Frost, Me; Geddes, O; Gillette, Greenbacker, Ia; Goode, Va; Gunter, Ark; Harris, Va; Hatch, Mo; Henry, Md; Henkle, Md; Herbert, Ala; Hostetler, Ind; House, Tenn; Hunton, Va; Johnston, Va; Kenna, W Va; Kimmel, Md; King, La; Klotz; Knott, Ky; Ladd, Greenback, Me; Lefevre, Lewis Manning, Mars, Rep, Ill; Marlin, W Va; Martin, Green back, N C; McKenzie Ky; McLane, Md; McMahon, O; McMillan, Tenn; Mills, Tex; Muldrow, Miss; Murch, Greenback, Me; New, Md; Nicholls, Ga; Parsons, Ga; Phelps Conn; Palmer, Ky; Reagan, Tex; Robertson, La; Ross, N J; Russell, Greenback, N C; Ryan, Pa; Sanford, Ala; Sawyer, Mo; Scales, N C; Smooton, Tenn; Singleton, Miss; Slemons, Ark; Smith, N J; Smith, Ga; Sparks, Ill; Speer, Ga; Springer, Ill; Steele, N C; Stevenson, Ill; Talbot, Md; Taylor, Tenn; Thompson, Ky; Tillman, S C; Townsend, Ill; O Turner, Ky; J Turner, Ky; Vance, N C; Waddill, Mo; Warner, O; Weaver, Greenback, Ia; Wellborn, Tex; Whitthorne, Tenn; Williams, Ala; Willis, Ky; Wiss, Pa; Wright, Pa, and Yocum, Rep, Pa—114.

NAYS—Messrs. Aldrich, Ill; Anderson, Kan; Bacon, Barber, Ill; Bayne, Pa; Bingham, Pa; Blake, N J; Bliss, Dem N Y; Bowman, Mass; Boyd, Ill; Brewer, Mich; Briggs, N H; Brigham, N J; Browne, Ind; Burrows, Mich; Carpenter, Ia; Caswell, Wis; Claflin, Mass; Conger, Mich; Crapo, Mass; Covert, Dem N Y; Davis, Ill; Dewitt, Ia; Dunnter, Dem Wis; Dunnell, Minn; Dwight, N Y; Einstein, N Y; Errett, Pa; Farr, N H; Ferdon, N Y; Field, Mass; Frye, Me; Garfield, O; Goodshalk, Pa; Hall, N H; Hammond, N Y; Harris, Mass; Haskell, Kan; Hawk, Ill; Hawley, Conn; Hayes, Ill; Hiscock, N Y; Horr, Mich; Hook, Tenn; Hubbell, Mich; Humphrey, Wis; Hurd, Dem. O; Jones, Dem Tenn; Joyce, Vt; Liddey, Md; McCold, Ia; McCook, N Y; McGowan, Mich; McKinley, O; Mitchell, Pa; Munroe, O; Harrison, Dem, Ill; Morton, N Y; Muller, Dem, N Y; Neal, O; Newberry, Mich; Norcross, Mass; O'Neill, Pa; Osmer, Pa; Poehler, Dem, Minn; Pound, Wis; Reed, Me; Rice, Mass; Richardson, N Y; Robeson, N J; Robinson, Mass; Russell, Mass; Ryan, Kan; Sapp, Ia; Shallemberger, Pa; Smith, Pa; Stone, Mich; Thomas, Ill; Townsend, O; Tyler, Vt; Updegraff, O; Updegraff, Ia; Urner, Md; Valentine, Neb; Van Aernam N Y; Van Voorhis, N Y; Wait, Conn; Ward, Pa; Watte, Pa; Wilber, N Y; Williams, Wis; Willits, Mich; Wood, Tam, N Y, and Young, N Y—97.

The following members who would have voted in the affirmative—Messrs. Money, Beale, Young (Tenn), Buckner, Bachman, Myers, Finley, Bland, Kelley Herndon, Shelley, O'Connor, Bragg, Richardson (S. C.), Acklin, Wilson, Wells, Ellis, Hall, Richmond, Forsythe, Stephens, Singleton (Ill.), Colerick, Hammond (Ga.), Clymer, Kitchen, Lay, Lowe and Tucker—were paired with the following, who would have voted in the negative: Messrs. Crowley, Jorgenson, Overtin, Price, Starin, Cowgill, Calkins, Washburn, Morse, Aldrich (R. I.), Ketcham, Sherwin, James, Camp, O Brien, Orth, Killinger, Harmer, Voorhis, Prescott, W. A. Wood, Lounsberry, Miles, Ballou, Chittenden, Kelfer, Fisher, Dailey and Lapham.

AT BAY.

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Our Trip to the Hot Spring.

Some of you, no doubt, have the idea that the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains is nothing more or less than a narrow defile through a lofty range of rugged peaks. To such as think this, I will say that the South Pass is a low range of hills, intersecting the main range, and is 40 or 50 miles in width. I believe that Gen. John C. Fremont has the credit of discovering this Pass, and hence the appellation of "Path Finder" has been given to him. This country is completely cut up by trails, made by Indians and game in their descent and ascent to and from the valley.

It is a known fact that game, in travelling to and fro, will always choose the best route and the lowest passes through the mountains. Therefore, I consider that all Gen. Fremont had to do was to follow any of the numerous trails that he would naturally strike in his traveling, and it would lead him through the South Pass. I have been over the route a great many times that this great explorer took when he passed through this section of the country. From a hill back of our cabin we can see the snowy range of the Wind River Mountains. Conspicuous among the many peaks is Fremont's Peak, with its gleaming crest of everlasting snow. But I must not dwell too long on this subject, as I was going to tell of a trip we took recently to the Hot Spring, which is on the Shoshone Indian Reserve, in the Wind River Valley.

About two weeks ago a party of ladies and gentlemen from South Pass City, which is eight miles from here, started to visit this great natural curiosity, and when they reached this place insisted upon our going with them, which we did. They had a covered wagon and a complete camping outfit, tent and all, so you see we went in genuine emigrant style. After going about ten miles, we found ourselves in a space called Red Canyon. On our right hand side was a high wall of great towering red sandstone cliffs, covered in places by small pine and cedar trees, making the contrast of red and green so vivid as to at a distance the scene is very impressive. On the left hand side was a long stretch of high hills, which afforded a fine grazing place for the numerous herds of cattle. Through this canyon flows a beautiful stream of water fringed with dwarf willows and cottonwood and abounding in speckled trout. Here the flowers grow profusely and are of many bright and varied colors. I obtained about 10 varieties while going half a mile's distance, while none of them were like the flowers we used to find in my far away Ohio home. The first night we camped at the mouth of the canyon on the banks of the mountain stream. The horses were hobbled and turned loose to graze. Our tent was pitched in a suitable place and a fire was built, by which we cooked our supper and made our tea. The boys brought in a fine mess of trout and soon they were hissing and sputtering in a frying pan. How I wish that you could have seen us all seated around our frugal meal. We used a buffalo robe for a table cloth; had tin plates and tin cups, while each one helped himself or herself out of the frying pan. What a beautiful sight when looking up the canyon just as twilight was coming on. It more than made up for the lack of a costly dining room, with pictured walls. Those red cliffs like towering battlements decked in green, the clouds floating over all and tinged with mellow crimson light, the clear brook glancing and flashing at intervals between the willows, and the road winding as far as we could see along its great and tortuous banks; all combined to make a picture that a painter might envy. At night a great fire was built near the tent door, and there we "told our stories, sang our songs," and had a jolly time generally, the stars shining serenely in the starry twinkling and gleaming at us from their clear azure depths. Now and then a solitary coyote would set up a howl, but we did not mind that. The women all slept in the tent while the men slept in the wagon to keep guard.

The next day we got an early start, and after stopping a short time at Lander, a small farming village in the Big Popo, Agie Valley, we reached Fort Washakie about 5 o'clock. A great many Indians were in from their hunt, and for miles we could see the wigwams dotting the prairie and greeting the sight and while in the afternoon sun with the snow capped mountains in the distance, standing like giant sentinels over all, only rendered the scene more impressive. As we approach the Indian villages, however, we find that it was "distance lent enchantment to the view," for the tepees or wigwams were mostly made of dirty white canvas or smoked hides.

But I was going to tell of the hot spring, and not of the Indians this time. As we approach this spring we see great masses of steam and vapor rising from its surface, while the sulphurous smell of brimstone will soon impress us more and we imagine that the "lower regions" are not far distant. Upon a nearer approach a beautiful sheet of pale blue water appears through the mist. Near the bank is an old log bath house which is rapidly falling to decay; for, as the spring is on the Reserve, no one can claim it or make any improvements around it. Upon entering, we find the bath house divided into apartments, each one of which has a small step, laider leading into the water. At first the fumes were so stifling to us that we had to retreat to the open air, but we soon got used to them and prepared for a bath. The water seemed so hot at first that a person can not hold her hand in it but a short time, and has to get into the water gradually. When finally wholly immersed in the water, we found that nothing could be more delightful and luxurious. It pervades the whole system, and seems to give a person new life and vigor. We soon had to leave, however, as we were told the effect would be pernicious if we remained in the water more than 15 minutes. The Indians are very fond of bathing in the spring, and on the banks all around were little Indian children who plunged in the minute they saw us and swam about like fish. They get so used to the heat that they do not mind it any more than we would cold water.

That night we stayed with some friends at the Agency, and spent the next day in visiting the various Indian villages. But I have written enough for the present, and perhaps another time will tell of what I saw and heard while around the Agency, if you desire it.

(QUEEN DOD).

Miner's Delight, Wyo.

A Plea for the District School.

In putting in this plea for the District School, let us consider first the amount of people who get their education there; the character of these people and their influence on society. In the State of Iowa, nearly four-fifths of all the children are educated in the common District School. Now does this large majority receive its share of public attention? No; they do not receive near the attention that the small minority in the town and City schools do.

Some people will say that the boys who attend these District Schools are merely farmers' boys and will never be anything more than farmers. Let me answer that some of the smartest men this nation or any other nation ever knew, were once farmer boys. These boys laid the foundation of their education in the common school. I have no doubt these men would have given considerable in after life if they had had greater advantages while young. We would consider a person foolish to build a fine building on a poor foundation, and is it not just as important to have a good foundation on which to build up the structure of a human life.

We all know that we are dependent on the farmer for the necessaries of life, and is it not an established fact that an educated man can make a greater success at farming than a man with but little learning. Some farmers say, "just as quick as our boys know a little something, they want to leave the farm and go to town, and if we spend money to give them first-class teachers so that they get a fair education, they will all want to go to town." My dear sir, that is just where you are mistaken. Some boy in your neighborhood has had such a longing for an education that, in spite of poor teachers and many other obstacles, he has become fairly posted. He goes around in the vicinity of his home and all he hears is a little local gossip, the "crops" and the "weather." Can you blame such a boy for going where he can hear and converse with people on other topics of interest? Do you think he would leave his home if there were young people at home with whom he could converse on some subject beside the last "corn husking," or "spelling school"? I believe that the reason why there are not more educated men making farming a business in these days, is because the farmers, as a class, are so deplorably ignorant.

Now, why is this? One great reason I have already hinted at. The farmers say "we spend our money every year for teachers, and if the school is not improving it is the teacher's fault." Good friends, do not lay it up against the profession. As long as you will persist in hiring "school keepers" because you can get them five or ten dollers cheaper than you can a teacher, so long will you have poor schools.

As a general thing, and especially in this western country, the standing required for a teacher is not high enough. I am glad to learn that they are talking of abolishing the third class certificate in this State, for when you hire a third class teacher you have got merely a "school keeper," and it is setting the blind to lead the blind. Right here the teacher has a great work. He should, at every reasonable opportunity, try and impress upon the minds of the people the value and importance of an education and that it is a "penny-wise, pound foolish" policy to hire poor teachers and fail to supply the school with maps, globes, etc.

Another great reason for the backwardness of the common school is the lack of interest shown by the mass of educated people. You may read in your paper that some great educational light is to be in your county at such a time. He comes; but what school does he visit. He goes in to the largest school in the largest town in the County and explodes a pet method or two and then retires. But what good has he done? That school had a competent teacher and needed no particular encouragement. If the same man had gone into a few district schools with words of encouragement and advice, he might have done a great deal of good.

Remembering that intelligent, well informed citizens are what we need to hold the country out of hard times, and what the world at large needs, so that this may be an age of progression, let each and every one do something for the District School, which, though so little talked about, plays such an important part in our National system of education.

Before I close I must say a few words to "Woodbines." *Remember this is all confidential.* I am an old bachelor, something over 60. As you will readily guess, I am not a teacher; that was only a "breeze." I had been taking the BLADE for some time and the perusal of your letters made me think that at last I had discovered my affinity. I resolved to dump myself and money bags at your feet. I advertised. How I watched the postoffice for a letter from you! The longed for missive did not come. I am now under the door mat. Don't write me any more good advice, for I shall not be alive to peruse it.

WILL CRAIG.

Le Mars, Iowa.

A Friend for Rosemary.

A few months after I began housekeeping last year I wrote to the Household, but my letter was so done up in the wrappers the editress talks about, that she never found any kernel, so the friends were not edified thereby. But I see that others try again, after being consigned to the waste paper basket, and I want to take the old school motto for mine.

I like peace in this Household as well as any other, but I did so want to nudge Valeria Vale last fall, when she said such naughty things of Rosemary's letter on dressing little babies. I hunted the letter up and read it over and over and I can't find where it showed "lack of knowledge," and "common decency." I was so indignant husband wanted me to write just then, and speak my mind, but generally added a hint of the waste basket, that pours from which, etc., so I did not write, and soon our paper quit coming. Valeria must be—well *smole* isn't she? and things unbabies, bless them, are not to be mentioned in polite society until they have attained a certain age, in my ignorance, and innocence of the impropriety of it, was so glad of that letter, it helped me so much in dressing the little cherub boy that makes his home with us now. As some other proud mamma has sent the names of their darlings to the household friends, I must tell you that we call him Rex. I wonder if you will all look as much amused and surprised as the people here do when they hear it.

We are not taking the BLADE now, and I am sorry, but by an exchange of papers with brother we still read it, and catch the drift of the discussion.

MRS. BELL KISSELL.

Eugenes Ringgold Co., Iowa.

We remember the above criticism, and only published it because we hoped its palpable injustice would call out remarks from Rosemary and *other* able pens on a subject at once interesting and important. Anything practical concerning the care of children is so eagerly read by mothers (and the Household has hundreds of them), that such articles as Rosemary's are sure of a warm welcome in these columns. —[ED. HOUSEHOLD].

Circumstances After Cases

Malula's vow not to go with gentlemen of bad habits is a deservedly good one. If all the girls of the country would do only vow, but carry out such an idea, what a vast amount of good they would do! Although the man may think he is best, the woman is the one to decide, and we advise her very strongly so choose. As to her new subject for discussion, "Is it bold or unlady like to kiss a gentleman good night," I would say that it depends a great deal on the gentlemen. If he does not wish you to kiss him it would certainly be unladylike for you to insist upon it; but, for instance, if I were the gentleman, my sweetheart is what I would be perfectly proper.

"C. A. H." wants information about cistern care. Here is one which I have used myself with great satisfaction:

The remedy is crushed cubeb berries smoked in a pipe, emitting the smoke through the nose; after a trial this will be easy to do. If the nose is stopped up so that is impossible to breathe, one pipeful will make the head as clear as a bell. For sore throat, asthma, and bronchitis, swallowing the smoke effects immediate relief. It is the best remedy in the world for offensive breath, making the most foul breath pure and sweet. Sufferers from that most terrible disease, nice and catarrh, will find this remedy to be unequaled, and a month's use will cure the most obstinate case. A single trial will convince any one. Eating the unerushed berries is also good for sore throat and all bronchial complaints. After smoking do not expose yourself to cold air for at least 15 minutes. The berries are perfectly harmless, and they can be procured at any drug store.

D. R. JOHNSON.

New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa.

Don't "Nag"

I will say to "Vevie," trim your little boy's buff linen suit with narrow, white cotton star braid; you can get the braid for a penny a stick, or dozen sticks for eight cents, in Chicago. It will wash and wear well, for I have tried it. If you cannot get pretty or suitable braiding patterns, I will draw them off and send them to you willingly, if you will pay postage, as I have a great many braiding patterns. You can get my address from the editors, or have them forward the letter to me.

I have read considerable of what some of the ladies have had to say about their husband's faults; and I don't like to see it. That isn't the way to "love and honor"—to parade the other's faults before the public. It don't seem to me that any real, *womanly* woman would wish to spread her husband's faults out in that way; telling what trouble she has with their chewing, smoking, etc. My father and brother chew tobacco, and my brother smokes; but he does not smoke in the parlor, and they do not spit on the stove or floor, or leave their "cuds" on the window sills, or anywhere about the house; if they did, I should manage some other way to shame them into neatness, than by publishing their faults in a newspaper, and soliciting sympathy. I dislike tobacco and despise the habit of using it as much as any one, but if a man is *neat* about it I will let him chew and smoke in peace, and console myself by thinking that he might have worse faults. We do not think of the chewing and smoking as *faults*, in our "men folks;" we think it is a bad habit which we cannot prevent, and so long as they are neat and do not make us extra work or trouble on account of it, we do not think it necessary to make home unpleasant, or make its members irratable by perpetual "nagging." Perhaps, I will some time give my method of preventing whispering in school.

HELENA WILDWOOD.

Simple Rug.

Some lady desired to know how to make a rug. Take a clean gunny sack and cut it either square or oval, whichever way you prefer, cut two pieces exactly alike and sew them together nicely, then work a pretty border around the edges with Scarlet yarn and work something in the center if you wish. They are very handy to lay down before the bed or wash-stand as it saves the carpet so much.

I am very much obliged to the ladies who gave recipes for spice cake. Storm, I tried yours and found it excellent. I wish also to thank the lady who told how to make corn meal gems. I tried it and they were very nice.

Vevie, I take your part. I have used sack towels and I have never heard one of the family complain about them. Let Farmer's Wife hang a fine towel and one made of Sacks side by side and let the men use whichever one they wish.

Will some one tell me how to take care of crape myrtle, I have three and do not know how treat them as I never had any before. PRAIRIE.

Syracuse, Kan.

Good Advice.

We have taken the BLADE for years—know not how many—but intend to have it come as long as it sticks for the right as it has done. And now while I think of it, here's readers taken a thought of the great efforts the Editors have made in order to place in the hands of thousands of other readers, the BLADE with its great store of news? For I do think every family in the United States should know the views that are set forth in the BLADE. I wish some one would read "Anderssonville" aloud wherever there is a gathering, or even one Southerner, so as to *compel* them to hear it. For we know they—the secesh—won't read a Republican paper, themselves, hence the necessity of hearing it read.

What I was about to say is this: Let us old subscribers help a little by being punctual to send in our next year's subscription, thereby aiding the BLADE as well as ourselves. And those who have taken it on trial will doubtless like it so well that they will renew their subscriptions also, for we can ill afford to remain ignorant on the coming events of the year.

MRS. ELISHA BURGDROF.

North Sanford, N. Y.

Heirlooms.

My Centennial gift, Alcvone, was a couple of old-time worn volumes, yellow with age, which had belonged to my great grandfather Bedford who came to this country from England in the year 1786.

They were presented to me by my grandmother who is now in her 79th year. My grandfather and mother were married in Philadelphia; emigrated thence to Ohio when it was a new country; from there they came to Indiana. What wonder! if my books should be rather yellow, for they are indeed old pioneers. One is Young's Night Thoughts, the other Milton's Paradise Lost. I have thought to have them rebound, but it seems like sacrilege; so they retain their ancient garb. ANN.

Mistletoe in California.

I want to tell "Burdock" that oak trees do have mistletoe on them. Here in California almost all (both old and young) of the "live oaks" have mistletoe on. It stays green throughout the year.

I wish some of the "Household" brothers and sisters away back there could see California as it is now—a vast flower garden.

I am almost wicked enough to wish that "Peggy Shortcake" had to live a few years among the Chinese. I don't think she would say "*Hurrah* for Joss." I feel just like quarreling with her.

NELL.

Orleans Bar, Cal.

No Good in Them.

I have read quite a number of articles on old bachelors, and as I find that their enemies have vanquished them, I am proud of the victory. Four of us, I include myself among the number, met together and argued the question one whole afternoon, trying to find out one good quality that an old batch could have, but we came to the solemn conclusion that it could not be done. There are thousands in this State, good honest bachelors, but outside of that they are not worthy of a good loving wife. I believe Solomon would find fault if they were on their death bed and could be saved by a woman.

SOD HOUSE.

Walnut City, Kan.

Sauce for the Gander.

Grandmother E's case is far from being an isolated one; and could there be a more effective way devised, of causing a warm-hearted, spirited, confiding girl, into a soured, fault-finding, unsympathetic woman? But your heart is still warm and kind, else it would not rean out with such ready sympathy, to remove the thorns, the young and inexperienced, are so imprudently planting in their paths. Girls, when you demand and exact the same purity, virtue, and stedfastness from the men, they do from you, you will get it; not before.

NAOMI.

To Remove Tan.

I noticed Robin Redbreast's request not long ago, and wish to say that if she will bathe her face and hands frequently in oatmeal water she will find in a week or two that the tan will be removed, and her skin soft and white. A friend recommends wearing large mittens on the hands, filled with oatmeal; that might do during the night time, but I do not think it would be advisable to wear them about the house. Who will work with mittens on? No one, except an old bachelor.

PARLOR IVY.

Eldorado, Wis.

Found Out.

Dear Ladies, don't waste your sympathy on "those two miserably married brothers." I happen to know something of the bachelor who wrote it, and thought it was a burlesque when I first read it.

My curiosity is entirely satisfied with regard to those "five oak trees" of Texas. What has become of "Wandering Jew." I have the words, "When you and I were young Maggie," but not the music. Our part of the country is improving rapidly. Dug-outs will soon be things of the past.

S. M.

Jewell Center, Kan.

Exchanges Wanted.

Have mercy, ye dwellers in the mountains. Send no more your letters to this office. Know ye not of the sad destruction caused by a tornado? Of the havoc occasioned by a flood? Of the death and ruin which follow the rushing of mighty waters? Even so is the destruction to Uncle Sam's mail bags caused by an avalanche of letters to Bessie Victor. Did you think postage stamps grew wild out here? Did you think I owned a paper mill and ran an envelope factory? I estimated the lines that "arrove" in that awful avalanche, and at a rough guess there was three hundred and seven miles and five furlongs of letters. Do, please stop. Every time I go to the Postoffice I am compelled to hire three drays and an express wagon to take home the letters, and all the small boys in the neighborhood tease me for envelopes to keep their molasses candy in.

Mr. Editor, you claim ninety thousand readers; I think you made a mistake in the figures. Did you not mean ninety millions? It is a fine thing for your paper to have a large circulation, but it is awful rough on *me*, and I take this opportunity to notify all postmasters to refuse all letters directed to Bessie Victor. She is no more. She died the other day from the effects of an overdose of letters from the mountains! She don't like mountains any more!!

Yours, desperately,

BESSIE VICTOR'S GHOST.

Who will exchange a Surveyor's compass for other matter.—WM. F. TRUESDELL, Jasper, Pike County, Ohio.

What have you in exchange for moss agates, agatized woods, crystalized wood, gold and silver bearing quartz, fossil fish, shells, snakes, leaves, etc.—J. J. HOLLINGSWORTH, Evanston, Wyoming Ter., care Mountain Trout Hotel.

I have several pieces of music that I would exchange for fancy articles of almost any kind. I have "Gathering up Shells from the Shore" "Kates Secret" and instrumental piece, "Zaza Zing" and several of Stoddard Musical Library.—LILLEY BELL, Knobnoster, Mo.

If any one will send me a package of minerals—shells, fossils or galvanized specimens, I will send them in return directions for making imitation coral work, rose watch pockets, and patterns for wax flowers, or will exchange minerals.—MISS F. N. SPAULDING, Royalton, Vt.

I have to exchange patterns of kitchen apron, blouse waist, bracket to be made of cardboard, and deer and hound, for patterns to work on canvass.—PRAIRIE, Syracuse, Hamilton County, Kan.

I would like to exchange brackets, photo frames, card receivers of different sizes and patterns, 10 numbers of Harpers Magazines, 1874, and some books and paper flowers for a canary bird (singer), any nice house plants or Godey's or Peterson's, or geological specimens, or sea shells.—L. D. P., Kirkwood, Ohio.

I would exchange Petersons' lady book for G-dey if any one wishes.—RACHEL FARMER EDWARDS, Markle's Station, Penn.

I wish to exchange the New York News for the coming year, as I finish reading it, for Frank Leslie's "Budget of Wit," Boston Traveler, Bation's Magazine, or "Fur, Fin and Feather."—L. F. WEBSTER, P. M., Fairfax, Highland County, Ohio.

I have a lot of combings of long dark brown hair; also "Saturday Night" for two years, and "Cricket on the Hearth" for one year; also, silver ore as it is found in Montana, and a few moss agates from the Big Horn Mountains, to exchange either of them for Arthur's Magazine, commencing Jan. 1, 1879.—J. F., Box 55, Osakis, Douglas Co., Minn.

I have a quantity of gray Florida moss, it is quite curiously to those who have never seen it, as it grows on the trees, hanging in festoons of several yards in length; put it on a tree and it cord in two hours, though would scarcely do so in the extreme Northern States. If any reader wishes some as a curiosity, and will send address and a letter stamp to cover postage, I will at once send it to them.—MRS. E. BOYNTON, Logan, Mo.

Having a small collection of bird's eggs and stuffed birds, I am desirous of changing with others of different localities.—M. E. BARBER, Strongsville, Cuyahoga Co., O.

I like to read the Household best of all. We take the *Inter Ocean*, but the Home Department is not as good as our BLADE. Now I will tell you what I want, I take the *Saturday Night* and want to exchange for the *New York Weekly* or some other good paper I also have one year of "in door and Out," a book on Taxidermy.—MRS. AMELIA TALBOT, Sheffield, Iowa.

Some of you who take the New York *Ledger* may like to get a few back numbers. We have every number since 1858, in good preservation. They may be had, in exchange for books, magazines, bound numbers of Harper's or Scribner's monthly. I would like to get copies of Shakespeare, Josephus and the Standard poets. Communications will be sure to reach me if sent to Box 101, Westfield, Chaut Co., N. Y.

I have a nice watch case pattern, will exchange for anything good. Patterns, lambequin for windows or any geranium slips will be quite acceptable.—E. E. TRUMBULL, Stillman Valley, Ill.

Our thanks are due Mrs. T. for a very nice slipper case pattern.—ED.

I have books for exchange, but very little worn and well bound in an attractive manner. I shall expect books of equal value in exchange. For particulars inquire by postal card of E. M. DAY, Pyrmount, O.

Did Lucy J. Hachison, of New York, and Mrs. Givens, of Virginia, receive the petrified grain that I sent to them some time ago. If not I will send again. In answer to many inquiries I will exchange petrified grain for postage stamps.—MRS. M. A. WETSEL, Harveyville, Kan.

If "Kansas Girl" will write to me, I will lend her books provided she takes good care of them. A young housekeeper of 17 years who wishes to improve intellectually, should be encouraged.—MRS. H. K., Box 81, Evanston, Wyoming Territory.

Will some one send the words of the beautiful song "The Death of Minnehaha."—MARY ARSENEAU, Imyrie, Iowa.

Will "Burdock" please send address to John Lander, Keosaqua, Iowa?

If any one having old papers or magazines which they do not need, will send them to me I will return the postage. Would like to correspond with parties living in Kansas or Texas.—D. R. JOHNSON, New Brighton, Beaver Co., Pa.

If any one is skeptical in regard to the circulation of the BLADE let him print his paper in the exchange column. He will receive letters from every nook and corner of the Union. Last February I offered to exchange seven varieties of roses, one three of lilies, for plug cones. Cones came by the bushel, and postals by the load. My whole time ever since has been devoted to packing and mailing flower roots.

Some varieties of roses were exhausted before I was nearly round. The deficiences will fill this fall, and replace those that did not arrive in good condition. If any sent stamps, or cones and received nothing in return, please let me know by card.

Many ask if I have chemise and drawers combined. Yes, I have a pattern of one, I prize for its economy in summer. Besides it economizes time in dress, and facilitates the laundry work; others ask for kitchen and toilet apron pattern. I can send a lovely kitchen apron pattern; it is adjusted by dropping the neat fitting waist about the hips, and fastening the skirt on the apron (which hangs neatly about the form) with one button at the back, doing away with strings and bend; also good toilet apron pattern. Many letters and cards must remain unanswered for want of time.

Many thanks to the kind sisters for their good letters, and their generosity in sending cones.—MAY, Box 54, Prescott, Kan.

I have a varied collection of new books which I would like to exchange for some good, spicy, reading matter.—ROB E. KERRAM, Co "K" 6th Infantry, Fort Stevenson, D. T.

Cooking Recipes.

FRENCH LOAF CAKE—Take half cup butter, two cups of sugar, one cup sweet milk, four eggs, two teaspoonsful baking powder, three cups flour. Frosting the top improves it.—PRAIRIE.

I will send some recipes for cooking corn meal that I know to be first class.

CORN BREAD.—One even teaspoonful of soda, and half as much salt to every two teacupsful of sour or buttermilk, and four cups of cornmeal; lastly, two eggs, well beaten. Stir well; stirring makes it lighter. If you like it sweet, add one large tablespoonful of sugar. Pour the batter about half an inch deep in pan, and bake in quick oven.

GRIDDLE CAKES made in the same way (leaving out the sugar) are excellent.

HASTY PUDDING, OR MUSH.—Put over a half kettle of water (or less, if your family be small). When it begins to boil put in one tablespoon of salt, and meal enough for a thin batter. Sift the meal slowly through the fingers, stirring constantly. Boil 15 minutes after the meal is in. To be eaten with milk, with syrup with sugar, or with sugar and butter on. It is good when cold, sliced thin and fried brown on the griddle.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.—Put in the sauce pan one pint of sweet milk; when it begins to boil stir in meal enough for a thin batter; two tablespoons of butter, and a teaspoon half full of salt. Take from the stove and stir in one pint of milk, one cup of sugar or syrup, and four eggs. Season with allspice. Bake one hour.—MRS. A. M. BYERS, Bonneville, Kans.

SPONGE CAKE—Some one asks for a recipe for nice yellow sponge cake. Three eggs, one and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup sweet milk, four tablespoonsful of sweet cream, two heaping teaspoonsful of baking powder, and one teaspoonful of lemon essence. Beat white and yolk of eggs separately. This I know to be splendid as I use it all the time.—HATTIE, Davenport, Iowa.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—One ounce Cooper's gelatine, one pint milk, one quart rich cream, white of four eggs, sugar and flavoring. Soak the gelatine in one-half the milk 10 minutes, set on the stove till it comes to a boil, stirring frequently. Meanwhile sweeten, flavor and whip the cream and milk with an egg beater, (or better still, if you have it, a whip cream churn,) skimming off the froth as fast as it rises. Beat the eggs very stiff and sweeten. Line a large dish or mould with thin slices of sponge cake or "lady's fingers." When the gelatine is cool, mix all lightly together and pour into the dish and set away till cold. It is delicious.—Mrs. H. K., Evanstown, Wyoming Ter.

"Robin Redbreast" wants recipes. I will send one for

SPONGE CAKE.—One lb. pulverized sugar, half lb. flour, twelve eggs; beat the yolks and sugar very light, then add the flour thoroughly; lastly, beat the whites to a froth and add to the rest; beat lightly for three minutes: too much beating after the whites are added makes it heavy; season with mace or lemon peel.

POUND CAKE.—One lb. white sugar, one of flour, ten eggs, one lb. butter; beat the sugar and butter to a cream; add the yolks well beaten, then the flour; lastly, beat the whites to a froth; beat lightly for five minutes; season with nutmeg. In my next I will send recipes for corn starch and gold cake.—WIDOW BEDOTT, Nettleton, Mo.

SPICE CAKE.—Three cups of flour, two cups sugar, one cup butter, one cup milk, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one nutmeg, two pound raisins, four eggs and one glass of wine or brandy if you choose.—MRS. IDA E. KART, Sullivan, O.

I will give a plain recipe for cake, perhaps it may suit "Farmer's Wife." If it is called

AUNT NORWOOD'S LOAF CAKE.—Take seven cups of flour, four cups of sugar, one cup of butter, three cups of sour milk, three teaspoonsful soda, one bowl of raisins chopped, cloves, and brandy, if you choose. This makes four loaves.

COOKIES.—One cup of sweet milk, one cup of butter, three cups of sugar, one teaspoon of soda, nutmeg or seeds, and flour enough to roll. These will keep a long time if kept in a close box. Does any one want to know how to make Spanish cream?—MRS. M. E. WILSON, Oakland, Cal.

New Stories About Lincoln.

Washington Correspondence Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The recent references to Abraham Lincoln, suggested by the anniversary of his death, call to mind two characteristic anecdotes of the homely hero, which have probably never yet found their way into print. An active Abolitionist had been appointed by Mr. Lincoln Secretary of one of the Territories, upon recommendation of Mr. Sumner, who seldom entertained doubt of the honesty of any Anti-Slavery man. But this appointee turned out to be unreliable in money matters, and the fact was reported to Mr. Sumner, who, incredulous, went to see the President. Mr. Lincoln was in possession of evidences of the man's dishonesty, and laid them before Mr. Sumner, assuring him that the man was a bad egg. Mr. Sumner was obliged to admit the force of the evidence, but he did not appreciate the President's honest characterization. "Why," said he, "I can't tell it to friends that he is a bad egg." "O yes," said Mr. Lincoln, "that expresses it exactly. You tell them that I say their man is a bad egg." And the classical Senator departed with the unwonted message, which he no doubt altered into more polished phrase before imparting it.

The other anecdote illustrates Mr. Lincoln's readiness for a practical joke, however simple. One morning he stepped out into the porch of the White House in his dressing gown, and shouted to the Irish gardener who was at work on the grounds. Failing to attract his attention, and seeing a young man passing in front of the porch, Mr. Lincoln hailed him and asked him if he could throw a stone. The young man laughingly replied, "Well, I guess I can throw one at my gardener there—I can't make him hear." The young man, obedient, picked up a stone and let fly, hitting the Irishman fairly in the back; whereupon the latter started up, and turning around, indignant, wanted to know if the young man what he meant by hitting him, and began to approach him hastily in threatening manner, muttering and scolding as he came. Meanwhile, the young man motioned with his hand toward the porch, meaning to have the gardener understand that the President wanted him, and that the stone had been thrown at his instance. But the Irishman paid no attention to the gestures, seeming indisposed to understand their significance or to be mollified. Surprised at the man's threatening manner and wondering why the President did not speak in his behalf, the thrower of the stone turned to look for the President, but he was not to be seen. In a moment his tall form arose from behind the balustrade, where he had concealed himself, when the stone was thrown, to see the fun. Giving the gardener his address, with a twinkle in his eyes, he glanced at the young man, who walked away, realizing that he had been made the victim of a practical joke.

Why She Left Him.

From the Louisville Courier Journal.

Some one against the all conquering hero, the coach man! One, and number one. He appeared in San Francisco a mysterious *distingue* stranger who represented himself as a Mexican of vast estates. A San Francisco lady yielded to his wooings, married him and discovered that he attended to a physician's horse and buggy for $20 a month. Strange woman that she was, she immediately left him, after having sent down him the following breezy explanation: "I am deeply sorry that hunger and other circumstances over which I have no control compel me to write you this note. I find that you are utterly unable to provide for me, and as I am at present unable to provide for you, I will have to leave you and return to that happy home where you stole me, and once more fill it with the sunshine of love. Had I known that you expected me to live on the morning breezes for breakfast, the trade winds for dinner and the evening zephyrs for supper, I would have honestly told you that my constitution would not be equal to it, even where the atmosphere is so odorous and substantial as in this hotel in Tar Flat, and would have declined to have become your wife. If you shall ever marry another lady I trust you will remember the advice of your first wife and that the domestic menu will consist of puddings made of grimes rather than of the north wind and pies of pumpkins rather than zephyrs—in short, that you will provide her with a bill of fare rather than a bill of ar. If you meet me on the street hereafter, pass me by as a perfect stranger, for if you do not I will be compelled to give you the cut direct.

Your wife, MARY."

Bayonets.

From the Dayton Journal.

If there is any one thing for which the Republicans are more distinguished than their love of justice it is their intense desire for peace. If there is anything to which the Democrats fly precipitately on the smallest provocation it is the bayonet power of the Government. This was illustrated in the railway riots two years ago when the Republican Governor of Ohio restored peace with home rule, while the Democratic Governors of Indiana, Maryland and West Virginia besought the President to send United States bayonets to their assistance.

Our Young Folks.

THE SHOWER.

Before a gust of whirling dust,
Dainty Minnie and Millie flew,
Hurrying in from the coming shower,
For their pretty feathers and flowers were new,
And their crimps would wilt at a breath of mist,
(They guarded them even against the dew),
And their ruffles would droop, so on they pressed,
Till the wide doors opened and let them through.

Under the rainbow, after the shower,
Meg and Molly came to town;
Meg had tangles in her hair,
Molly wore a tattered gown.
Both had baskets scarlet-heaped,
Their little feet were bare and brown,
And under the brim of their poor straw hats,
Their bashful eyes looked down.

The bobolink sings in the dripping elm,
The west is gold and the east is gray,
And the wind is sweet as I sit me down
To copy pictures as I may.
Two are fairer that I can draw,
Both are sweet in a different way,
And I wonder which one you would choose,
If they were hung in the light of day.
—*Anna Boynton Averill, St. Nicholas for June.*

Two Little Travelers.

BY LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

The first of these true histories is about Annie Percival, a very dear and lovely child, whose journey interested many other children, and is still remembered with gratitude by those whom she visited on a far-off island.

Annie was six when she sailed away to Fayal with her mother, grandmother and "little Aunt Ruth," as she called the young aunty who was still a school girl. Very cunning was Annie's outfit, and her little trunk was pretty as well as a curious sight, for everything was so small and complete it looked as if a doll was setting off for Europe. Such a wee dressing case, with bits of combs and brushes for the curly head; such a cozy scarlet wrapper for the small woman to wear in berth, with slippers to match when she trotted from stateroom to stateroom; such piles of tiny garments laid nicely in, and the owner's initials on the outside of the trunk; not to mention the key on a ribbon in her pocket as grown-up as you please.

I think the sight of that earnest, sunshiny face must have been very pleasant to all on board, no matter how seasick they might be, and the sound of the cheery little voice as sweet as the chirp of a bird, especially when she sung the funny song about the "owl and the pussy cat, in the pea green boat," for she had charming ways, and was always making quaint, wise or loving remarks.

Well, "they sailed and they sailed," and came at last to Fayal, where everything was so new and strange that Annie's big brown eyes could hardly spare time to sleep, so busy were they looking about. The donkeys amused her very much, so did the queer language and ways of the Portuguese people round her, especially the very droll names given to the hens of a young friend. The biddies seemed to speak the same dialect as at home, but evidently they understood Spanish also, and knew their own names, for when Aunt Ruth would call Rio, Pico, Cappy, Clarissa, Whorpie, and poor Simonone whose breast bone grew out so that she could not eat and had to be killed.

But the thing which made the deepest impression on Annie was a visit to a charity school at the old convent of San Antonio. It was kept by some kind nuns, and twenty-five girls were taught and cared for in the big bare place, that looked rather gloomy and cotton to people from happy Boston, where charitable institutions are on a noble scale, as everybody knows.

Annie watched all that went on with intelligent interest, and when they were shown into the playroom she was much amazed and afflicted to find that the children had nothing to play with but a heap of rags, out of which they made queer dolls with raveled twine for hair, faces rudely drawn on the cloth, and funny boots on the shapeless legs. No other toys appeared, but the girls sat on the floor of the great stone room,—or there was no furniture,—playing contentedly with their poor dolls, and smiling and nodding at "the little Americanos," who so gravely regarded this sad picture, wondering how they could get along without china and waxen babies, tea sets, and pretty chairs and tables to keep house with.

The girls thought that she envied them their dolls, and presently one came shyly up to offer two of their best, leaving the teacher to explain in English their wish to be polite to their distinguished guest. Like the gentlewoman she was, Annie graciously accepted the ugly bits of rag with answering nods and smiles, and carried them away with her as carefully as if they were of great beauty and value.

But when she was at home she expressed much concern and distress at the destitute condition of the children. Nothing but rags to play with seemed a peculiarly touching state of poverty to her childish mind, and being a generous creature she yearned to give of her abundance to "all the poor orphans who didn't have any nice dollies." She had several pets of her own, but not enough to go round even if she sacrificed them, so kind grandmamma, who had been doing things of this sort all her life, relieved the child's perplexity by promising to send 25 fine dolls to Fayal as soon as the ferry returned to Boston, where these necessaries of child-life are cheap and pretty.

This was settled, Annie felt that she could enjoy her dear Horta and Chica Pico Fatera, particular darlings re-christened since her arrival. A bundle of gay bits of silk, cloth and flannel, and a present of money for books, were sent out to the convent by the ladies. A treat of little cheeses for the girls to eat with their dry bread was added, much to Annie's satisfaction, and helped to keep alive her interest in the school of San Antonio.

After many pleasant adventures during the seven months spent in the City, our lady one sailing home again all the better for the trip, and Annie so full of tales to tell that it was a never-failing source of amusement to hear her hold forth to her younger brother in her pretty way "explaining and scribing all at once."

Grandmamma's promise was faithfully kept, and Annie brooded blissfully over the 25 dolls till they were dressed, packed and sent away to Fayal. A letter of thanks soon came back from the teacher, telling how surprised and delighted the girls were, and how they asked of Annie as if she were a sort of fairy Princess, who, in return for two poor rag babies, sent a miraculous shower of splendid china ladies with gay gowns and smiling faces.

This childish charity was made memorable to all who knew of it by the fact that three months after she came home from that happy voyage Annie took the one from which there is no return. For this journey there was needed no preparation but a little white gown, a covered hat, and the cortege where in the love of many hearts was tenderly laid away. All alone, but not afraid, little Annie crossed the unknown sea that rolls between our world and the Islands of the Blest, to be welcomed there, I am sure, by spirits as innocent as her own, leaving behind her a very precious memory of her budding virtues and the relics of a short, sweet life.

Every one mourned for her, and all her small treasures were so carefully kept that they still exist. Poor Horta, in the pincushion arm chair, seems waiting patiently for the little mam

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Hay.

The much that has been said and written about the value of early cut hay has unquestionably had its influence upon the practice of many, if not of all farmers. The current of opinion has been changed, and there are few who do not now hold, at least in theory, that early cut hay is best, though some yet doubt its being, on the whole, the most profitable.

But no great step in advance can be taken in regard to a single matter without its being revealed that many other things must be made to keep step with it, in order that the expected benefit may be fully realized. The mowing machines called for smooth fields. The importation of improved domestic animals necessitated better housing, feeding and care. The new methods of setting milk for cream cannot yield their full advantage without more care in milking and in making butter. And so it is with regard to the early cutting of hay; before it can be put in practice with the surety of reaping all its advantages, we must abandon some old ideas and take in some new ones. We must cease to look upon the grass crop as a free gift of nature, and begin to regard it as a cultivated crop; one not to be stolen from the ground after a full yield of grass, but to be made a primary object in our cultivation, or what they call cod-fish. On being asked why he threw back the bass and other fish he answered: "Well, you see, boss, when I goes a-catting, I goes a-catting." We must be insulted with this old man's method, a little more intelligently applied, if we want to be eminently successful growers of grass. The objective point on all dairy and stock farms should be grass, and every process of the farm should have the grass crop in view above everything else. When we have learned how to grow four tons of hay in one or two cuttings, we shall all be "hairy-eared," and late cutters, too. On moist meadows we shall grow single crops of timothy, red-top and fowl-meadow grass; on all arable upland we shall learn the value of rye hay, oat hay and Hungarian, as well as of clover and of fodder corn properly grown for forage; while on our permanent mowings we shall learn what June-grass and orchard-grass can be made to do by the use of manure and primary seeding — but is, seeding without grain. There are lands of an intermediate character, moist and and rich, yet well drained naturally or by art, where one crop of Timothy hay may be cut every season. It is just as true that we go over too much ground for our grass as that we do the same for other crops. But the change in either case is not so easily made. We do not exactly believe what we read about it; we have too few visible examples for our encouragement and instruction. Yet we ought to perseveringly experiment in this direction. Those of us, especially, who are perforce "small farmers" with 10 to 50 acre apiece, must try to learn how these things are done, and surprise our big neighbors with our big barns filled with big crops from small areas of ground.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Coloring Butter.

We notice in the *Western Rural* a brief communication from a "Farmer's Wife," describing her mode of coloring butter, which does not at all injure, but adds to the flavor of, the butter. It is simply using the juice of the orange carrot, as follows:—"For about three gallons of cream take six or more good-sized carrots, wash them and grate them on a coarse grater; when grated pour on boiling water, which will extract the color. Put the cream in the churn; strain the carrot juice through coarse muslin into the cream, and churn. Should the cream be warm enough, the carrot juice must cool before using. Aside from the coloring, the carrots give the butter a sweet taste, similar to grass but not."

This is the statement, and we wish to add our endorsement to its correctness in every respect. Some 15 years ago a neighbor asked us to buy her butter, and after trying it, and finding it unusually good, we engaged all she had to spare. Although it was in the midst of Winter when we commenced to take it, we found it not only to be equal to grass butter, but to be similar to it in taste, and we decided that it was equally as delicious. Being unable to discover the secret of its excellence, we called upon our neighbor for information. She smiled and said that it was the way she always made butter in Winter, as did her mother and grandmother; and then went on to describe the way it was done, which was exactly in accordance with that of the "Farmer's Wife" aforesaid—that is to say, grated orange carrot, boiling water, straining it out, pouring into the churn, &c. We published the receipt at the time, which was republished in a number of other papers, and it is quite probable that this was the source whence the "Farmer's Wife" derived her information.

Now this receipt is easy enough for anyone to adopt. It is as plain as to make a cup of tea, and is equal to any so-called gilt-edged butter that was ever made in the absence of pasturage. From this it will be seen that there is no excuse for making the poor butter in winter that we see so much of. The only expense is a few carrots at a churning, and a few minutes of labor, which are overcome a half score of times by the increased price of the butter sold.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Watermelons for Home and Market.

Farmers who grow melons on a large scale for market have planted before this time the seed of some large variety with a thick rind that will bear shipping well, as the mountain sprout or Cuban queen, which last, by the way, is a melon that appears to succeed equally well both North and South. Smaller patches for home use are many of them yet to be started. To beginners who have asked for information concerning these it is advised first of all to put in the ground seed of good sort, for there is a vast difference between the various kinds, some being sweet, juicy and unsurpassed in flavor, while others are insipid and pulpy.

Among one of the best of the thin-rinded melons for general culture is the mountain sweet, a round fruit of scarlet flesh and sugary flavor. The black Spanish and peerless are other desirable thin rind varieties. Select warm light, dry ground—sandy land is best—and plant in hills about eight feet apart. In preparing the hills let them be dug on broad and deep, then fill in with a good portion of thoroughly decomposed stable manure mixed well with the soil. The hills should be raised a few inches above the level, as this makes them warmer and will also prevent flooding and packing of the hill during heavy rains. If the seed fails to germinate freely or the striped bugs interfere with gaining a satisfactory stand, replant until a stand is obtained. The bugs which disturb the first planting often fail to touch the second one. Use plenty of seed to allow for all emergencies, and when the plants are well up thin out, leaving two or three vines only to a hill, and cultivate thoroughly. An ounce of seed is sufficient for about 100 hills. The plants will fruit better by occasionally pinching the leading shoots off the vines. Ashes or lime sprinkled over the vines when the bugs first appear often proves efficacious. Better still is a mixture of soot and wood ashes dusted on the plants when they are wet with dew. A corresponden of the *Practical Farmer* says that his remedy for the striped bug on melon vines is a free use of bran. As soon as the vines appear above the ground he puts a handful of bran on each hill, taking care to cover the leaves and heap it about the stem a little. If there comes a heavy rain it will float it off, more bran is applied. Heavy clay lands devoted to this crop may be greatly improved by the addition of sand to each hill, incorporated with the manure and native earth.—*New York World.*

The Angora Goat in this Country.

The diversity of opinion expressed in regard to the policy of rearing Angora goats in the United States for their wool, by those who have had practical experience or otherwise examined into the matter, keeps the question of its probabilities of success as a permanent industry of the country an undecided one in the minds of many.

For the benefit of *World* correspondents who anticipate turning their attention to goat rearing and who have sent inquiries concerning their chances of success, information has been gained from leading wool merchants and dealers in manufacturers supplies in regard to the market for mohair. One well known manufacturer says: "There is no established demand for Angora wool in this country. There is no regular supply from this country; only a little is produced in California and whatever else there may be is from fancy stock. It is used for making alpacas, aclngs etc. In Europe manufacturers have to a limited extent made it up into overcoatings for gentlemen. It has also been employed in making fringes. There are about 5 000 pounds in the New York market to-day.

Kitching Brothers' monthly wool circular quotes mohair superior at 60 a 70 cts., ordinary 36 a 40 and inferior 10 a 20. From this firm comes information to the effect that while the uses for Angora wool are increasing there is not a regular demand for it. Where fashion governs the market for an article a regular demand cannot be calculated upon. For the past year the demand has been a trifling one. The best quality which is produced in this country compares favorably with the foreign productions. From information previously given, it has been demonstrated beyond a doubt, that Angora goats bearing a superior quality of wool or hair may be raised in almost all portions of the United States. Under the present condition of the wool market and its uncertain demand for mohair, whether these goats can be reared with profit each grower must decide for himself.

Training a Sheep Dog.

Commence breaking the pup when not older than six months. Pups from well-broken parents and ancestors on both sides of the kennel are most likely to prove sensible and easily trained. The best place to train the pup is on the road. In driving sheep on a journey, he will learn more in a month than in herding on a range during the summer. The first thing is to teach your pup to mind your word. Call him kindly by name, and if he doesn't come at once, pinch his ears until he learns prompt obedience. A couple or more severe floggings are an almost indispensable part of a pup's training, but be sure he knows for what offense he is being whipped. Let the punishment follow the offense promptly, and it it can't be administered then, don't whip him an hour or two later, or when he has forgotten all about the matter. Nearly all directions to the pup should be given by motion of the head in the direction you wish him to go, and always accompany the voice by motion of the hand. After your pup has learned to mind the word and is trained to march back and forth from one side of the flock to the other at the sweep of your hand, commence to teach him to pass up the side of the flock. To do this make a motion with your hand up the side you wish him to go, throwing your arm out as you would to direct a man beyond the reach of your voice and call out "Away up!" until he gets hold of your meaning. To teach him to go clear around a flock and so turn them toward you, repeat the motion of sending him up the side until he gets partly round the head of the flock and then call him down on the opposite side. After he has once learned to go round the flock at a sweep of the arm from the side where you wish him to start to the other, is the proper motion, accompanied with the cry, "Around them!" Always call his name before giving any order, and be sure to make the directing motion with your hand. To teach him to drive behind the flock in whatever direction you wish to go, while leading on ahead, get the flock to a lane, yourself in advance, and if the dog undertakes to follow you drive him back, and when he has got to his place keep an eye on him, and sing out occasionally, "Drive them up!" To train him to bark whenever you wish, make a fuss yourself, and get him excited, and then sing out, "Speak to them!"

What makes a sheep dog a shepherd is the instinct, natural or acquired, which leads him to trot to and fro behind stock; and a well trained animal will take as much pleasure in driving sheep as cats do in following a wagon. Always treat the dog kindly and rationally, and when compelled to whip him, when it is over put him on the head to show him you don't bear malice, and to prevent him from skuiking.—*Home and Farm.*

Preparing Wool for Market.

There is small room for doubting, says the Chicago *Live Stock Journal*, that it is to the ultimate interest of sheep-breeders to so cultivate their flocks as to induce the growth of the greatest possible weight of cleansed wool for their expenditure of labor and food. But while wool-growers average with the best half of humanity, the majority of them will be found acting in the line of their present advantage, and those who repeat to them the oft-reiterated maxims favoring clean washing, early shearing, neat rolling and a minimum of skirting to-day, and to morrow offer them no more, or very little more, than the price paid for wool not so systematically manipulated, must attribute the failure of their teachings to that excusable selfishness of man which prompts him to realize for his capital and labor the maximum results consistent with law and equity. The incentive to wool-growing is money-making, and so long as the flock-holder can get more money for the fleece of a sheep when unwashed or half washed or one that after having been properly washed was allowed to remain on the sheep until the normal amount of grease had been restored, just so long will fleeces be found as heavy as legitimate means can make them.

The growing and selling of heavy fleeces fleeces carrying a large amount of grease and gum is altogether legitimate so long as the seller practices no deception by concealing the true condition of his product. The authority quoted from says further: "As markets usually run the grower gets more money per head of sheep for heavy wool than for the same fleeces in the lightest possible condition, and so long as such a premium on heavy fleeces is held out to their pockets, all appeals to the ears of men will be but as the noise of 'sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.' Wool will, as a rule, be made as light as possible and its subsequent manipulation attended to with the most rigid oversight whenever the markets show a premium upon such observances; but until that time very little change from the present practices need be looked for.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress——Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 20.

Consideration of the Legislative, Judicial and Executive Appropriation bill was then resumed.

Sen. SAUNDERS read a short speech in opposition to the bill, saying that the use of the military is necessary to secure fair elections in the South.

Sen. WHYTE said the political clauses of the bill were not extensive enough to meet his views, which were opposed to all Federal interference, civil or military, in State affairs. In his judgment, there is no such thing as a national election. Elections are either State or municipal. The Senators and Representatives were agents, and responsible to the States.

The debate continued in colloquial form between Sens. Whyte, Hoar, Dawes, Windom, Conkling, and Edmunds.

Then Sen. JONAS obtained the floor and reviewed at length the history of the use of the military in his State, and argued in favor of the repeal of the jurors' test oath.

The hour of 4 o'clock having arrived, after discussion pro and con., the Senate decided to adhere to the previous understanding and proceeded to vote.

Sen. Edmunds' motion to strike out the clauses repealing the statutes relative to the test oath was lost—yeas, 26; nays, 37.

Sen. EDMUNDS then moved to strike out the clause establishing the mode of drawing United States jurors. Lost—yeas, 27; nays, 37.

He then moved to strike out the clauses repealing the statutes relating to United States Deputy Marshals and Supervisors of Election. Lost—yeas, 27; nays, 37.

He then moved to strike out the clause repealing section 5 522 of the revised statutes, which punishes interference with or obstruction of Deputy Marshals and Supervisors of Election in the performance of their duties. Lost—yeas 27; nays, 37.

The bill was then read the third time and passed—37 yeas, 27 nays.

Sen. DAVIS (W. Va.) gave notice that he would move to reconsider the vote by which the question of prohibiting a separate building for the Washington City post office was postponed until next December.

On motion of Sen. HARRIS, the Senate took up the Contagious Diseases bill, but without taking any action thereon, adjourned until Thursday.

HOUSE.

Consideration was then resumed of the Warner Silver bill, the question being on the third section, allowing the deposit of bullion at any mint, and its being coined for the benefit of the owner.

Mr CONGER moved to lay the section on the table, which was defeated; yeas, 112; nays, 116.

The effect of the adoption of the motion would have been to kill the bill.

Mr. CONGER appealed to Mr. Warner to allow a vote to be taken on an amendment offered by Mr Fort, but which had been excluded under the operation of the previous question.

Mr. WARNER declined to consent.

Mr. CONGER thereupon gave notice that his side of the House would decline to vote on the third section, and so when the vote was taken upon it there were but 101 members voting.

Mr. COX moved for a call of the House.

Mr. TOWNSEND, (Ill.) inquired whether there was no remedy for such revolutionary proceedings. [Laughter on the Republican side.]

The SPEAKER—The remedy is a call of the House.

Mr. GARFIELD—The remedy is to allow a vote on the amendment.

Mr. CLYMER stated that he was in the Chair when Mr. Fort's amendment was offered, and it was his understanding then that a vote was to be allowed on it.

Mr. GARFIELD—That was the understanding on our side.

Mr. WARNER denied that he had entered into any such agreement or arrangement.

Mr. CLYMER suggested that in the interest of harmony and to advance the business of the House, a vote should be allowed on Mr. Fort's amendment.

Mr WARNER, again disclaiming any understanding that there should be a vote on the amendment, withdrew all objection to such vote, protesting, however, that this was not done under threat or bulldozing.

The motion for a call of the House was then withdrawn and Mr. Fort's amendment was received and acted upon.

It substitutes for the third section of the bill a provision that the owner of any silver bullion may deposit the same in quantities of $20 and over at any mint at the actual market value in the United States (not exceeding par) which value shall be ascertained by and under regulations to be prescribed by the Director of the Mint and approved by the Secretary of the Treasury. That such owner shall be entitled to receive standard silver dollars in payment thereof, and that such bullion so received shall be coined into standard dollars.

The amendment was rejected—yeas, 104; nays, 118.

There was a great deal of excitement during the taking of the vote. Messrs. Warner and Ewing were active in getting in negative votes while Mr Garfield and others were active on the opposite side. When the roll call was finished the vote stood 116 to 98. Ten votes in the negative began to come in from a quarter whence they were least expected and in quick succession: Messrs. Chittenden, Dwight, Einstein, McCormick, and Morton, O'Neil and Smith, (Pa.) and Hawley and Miles voted no, and other changes and additions were made with the result as above announced.

The question then recurred on the third section and it was agreed to—yeas 115, nays 110.

The question then recurred on the fourth section, which merely provides that the charges for melting and refining shall be fixed by the Director of the Mint.

Mr. Marsh submitted an amendment that the charges shall be the difference between the market value of bullion and the legal tender of coin. Agreed to, yeas 117, nays 105.

As the effect of this amendment was practically the same as that of the amendment offered by Mr. Fort, except that it did not involve the opponents of silver coinage in any inconsistency, the vote was watched with very keen interest on both sides and the result was greeted with applause on the Republican side. The Democrats and Greenbackers who voted for the amendment were Beltzhoover, Bliss, Covert, De La Matyr, Deuster, Gibson, Hurd, Jones, Martin (Del.) Morton (N. C.), Morris, Morse, O'Reilly, Packer, Hass, Russell, (N. C.) Springer, Talbot and F. Wood. The Republicans and Greenbackers who voted against it were Daggs, Ford, Gillette, Kelley, Ladd, Lowe, Marsh, Stevenson, Weaver, and Yocum.

A motion to reconsider and lay that motion on the table, (the parliamentary formula of making a vote final) was then made, and while the vote was being taken the record of the last vote was being critically examined by Ewing, Weaver and other Democrats, as if to see whether some changes might not be effected, but the result showed that those who voted for Mr. Marsh's amendment stood firm, the motion to lay on the table being carried by 116 to 105.

The announcement of the result was again greeted with applause on the Republican side, and when Mr. Warner moved for an adjournment the motion was met with shouts of triumphant laughter on the Republican side and by the sarcastic inquiry on the part of Mr. Conger why the gentleman should obstruct public business, and whether there was no remedy for these revolutionary proceedings.

The motion was agreed to, 117 ayes, 110 nays, and the House adjourned.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, May 21.

Consideration was resumed in the morning hour of the bill to repeal and amend the laws relating to the transfer of cases from State to Federal courts.

Mr. FRYE suggested to Mr. Townsend (Ill.) who has charge of the bill, whether, in view of the importance of the measure and lack of attention given it, he would not consent to have it referred to the Judiciary Committee, or recommitted to the Committee on the Revision of the Laws, and not be brought back this session.

Mr. TOWNSEND declined to accede to the suggestion, and intimated there was no lack of interest or attention on the part of the House. He insisted on his demand for the previous question.

The Republican side of the House thereupon restrained from voting so that there should be no quorum and then a call of the House was begun.

The call of the House and yea and nay votes on other dilatory motions consumed the morning hour and the bill went over, which called forth the remark from Mr. TOWNSEND: "Republicans by their filibustering were obstructing the Appropriation Bill and other public legislation."

The Legislative Appropriation Bill was received from the Senate and referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

Mr COX introduced a bill for the international exhibition of arts and manufactures and products in New York City. Referred to Committee on Foreign Affairs.

The special order on the silver bill was then taken up the question being on the fourth section as amended yesterday. On motion of Mr. Marsh the amendment is as follows; "The charge for converting gold and silver bullion into coin shall be the difference between the market value, in New York city, of bullion and the legal tender value of coin." A vote was taken on the section, the friends of the bill voting against and the opposition of the bill for the section. The section as amended was adopted, yeas 113, nayes, 109. Seventeen Democrats and one Greenbacker (Mr. Jones, of Texas) supporting it and one Republican (Mr. Kelley) opposing it. The vote was then taken on the motion to reconsider and lay on the table.

The motion to lay on the table the motion to reconsider the vote adopting the fourth section of the silver bill as amended, was carried—yeas, 110; nays, 109. This vote keeps the fourth section in the bill, thus defeating one of the main objects of its supporters. At the last moment, Mr. Springer, who had sustained the Marsh amendment at all stages, changed his vote from "aye" to "no," which left it in the Speaker's power to defeat the motion by making a tie vote, but he did not exercise his constitutional power.

The fifth section, which directs the payment of small silver coin to the extent that they may be required in exchange for gold coin, or for standard silver dollars, or for United States notes at par in sums not less than $50 was agreed to.

Mr WARNER demanded the previous question on the sixth section, which makes gold coins and the standard silver dollars legal tender in all payments. The previous question was seconded.

Mr. WEAVER moved to amend the sixth section by adding a clause directing the Secretary of the Treasury to cause to be paid out without discrimination the standard silver coin belonging to the Government that may be in the Treasury the same as gold coin, in liquidation of all kinds of obligations against the Government. Agreed to—yeas, 142; nays 75.

The following Republicans voted in the affirmative: Messrs. Anderson, Telford, Boyd, Browne, Cannon Caswell, Daggett, Deering, Dunnell, Fort, Haskell, Hawk, Henderson, Hunk, Kelley, Martin (N. C.) McCold, Neal Orth, Ryan, Updegraff, (Iowa), Valentine, Van Aernam and White.

Messrs. Bliss, Covert, Morse and O'Reilly were the only Democrats voting in the negative.

The Greenbackers all voted in the affirmative.

The section as amended was then agreed to. The seventh section providing that silver coins of smaller denominations than a dollar shall be a legal tender for any amount not exceeding $20 ing any one payment, was then agreed to.

The eighth section was then read. It requires the Secretary of the Treasury to receive deposits of gold or silver coin and bullion in sums of not less than $20 and to issue certificates there or in denominations not less than $20, and it provides that certificates representing coin in the treasury may be issued in payment on the public debt and that certificates for coin and bullion in the treasury shall be received at par in payment for all dues to the United States, including interest on imports.

Mr. GARFIELD made a point of order that the section looking to the payment of interest on public debt in certificates was in violation of the constitution, which provides that the validity of public debt shall not be questioned, and was therefore not in order.

The Speaker overruled the point stating that it was not the duty of the chair to rule on the construction of a law. That was a question for the consideration of the House itself.

Mr HASKELL made another point of order somewhat to the same effect which was also overruled.

Mr. WARNER moved the previous question on the eighth section, refusing to assent to the proposition of Mr. Garfield that in view of the great importance of the section debate should be permitted.

The Republicans thereupon resorted to their usual policy under such circumstances of declining to vote and so there was no quorum.

On seconding the previous question, Mr. MILLS appealed to Mr. Warner to yield his opposition and to allow a fair time or discussion, telling him that there was no use in trying to drive the minority.

Mr. COX suggested that he would find a way to compel the minority to vote, and that he would offer an amendment to the rules for that purpose. He intimated (amid defiant laughter on the Republican side) that his plan was to deduct a day's pay from the members not voting.

Then there was a call of the House, which developed the presence of 289 members, and all further proceedings under the call were dispensed with.

The question then recurred on seconding the demand for the previous question, pending which Mr. YOUNG (Ohio) moved to lay the eighth section on the table. Rejected, 92 to 162. Several motions to adjourn were voted down, but finally Mr. WARNER himself, amid laughter on the Republican side, made a motion to adjourn, which was agreed to.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 22.

Sen. McDONALD asked leave to introduce a bill regulating the use of the army, of which he gave notice Tuesday.

Sen. EDMUNDS asked whether the bill was intended to enlarge or diminish the existing constitutional powers of the Executive in the use of the army.

Sen. McDONALD said it properly regulated the President's powers under the Constitution. The bill would show for itself whether it enlarged or restricted those powers.

Sen. EDMUNDS wished to know if in McDonald's opinion its effect was to repeal or only define the existing laws, and if he thought any legislation on the subject necessary.

Sen. McDONALD said: The first three sections under the title "insurrection," as they appeared in the revised statutes, were, in his mind, offering the bill. He desired to give his views at length on Monday.

Sen. EDMUNDS thought no such legislation necessary. It did not look to the abatement of any fault in the existing law, but he would not object to the bills introduced.

The bill was received and laid on the table, and Sen. McDONALD gave notice that he would call it up Monday and speak thereon.

Sen. WALLACE gave notice that he intended to speak on the same subject after the Senator from Indiana.

Sen. EDMUNDS gave notice that he would speak on the same subject when he could get the floor under the rules. [Laughter.]

The Senate then took up the bill to prevent the introduction and spread of contagious and infectious diseases.

HOUSE.

Mr. GOODE introduced a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to place vessels and bulks at the disposal of Commissioners of Quarantine or other proper persons at ports of the United States. Referred.

The House then resumed as the business of the morning hour, consideration of the bill to repeal and amend the laws relating to the transfer of cases from the State to the Federal Courts.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 23.

The Senate took up the bill making subsidiary coins exchangeable for lawful money of the United States and to make such coins legal tender in sums up to $20. The Committee amendment to substitute 10 for 20 was discussed. The bill was supported by Bayard, Booth, Ferry and Kearnan, and opposed by Edmunds and Thurman. The morning hour having expired the bill went over without action, and the Senate took up the contagious diseases bill.

Sen. COCKERELL by request, introduced a bill to provide for the construction and completion of certain continental lines of railway and for other purposes. Referred.

Sen. PENDLETON, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported, with amendments, the Senate bill to authorize the Secretary of the Interior to deposit Indian Trust Fund in the United States Treasury in lieu of investment. Placed on the calendar.

Sen. HEREFORD, from the Committee on Commerce, reported, without amendment, the House bill authorizing the Secretary of War to expend in the purchase of land required for the prosecution of the improvement of the great Kanawha and Kentucky Rivers, such portion as may be necessary of last years' appropriations for these improvements. Placed on the calendar.

Sen. GORDON, from the Committee on Commerce, reported, without amendment, the Senate bill relative to the transportation of animals. Placed on the calendar.

Sen. SLATER introduced a bill to regulate intercourse with citizens of the Chinese Empire visiting or residing in the United States, and for other purposes. Ordered to be tabled and printed.

After further remarks by Sen. CONKLING, Sen. EDMUNDS expressed a wish to examine the matter more at length, and on his motion the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. ATKINS, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported back the Senate amendments to the Legislative Appropriation bill, and stated that he was instructed to move concurrence in all of them. "It was hardly necessary," he said, "to give a reason for that instruction. There were some of the amendments in which the Committee would not, under other circumstances, consent, for instance, the increase of the salaries of the Senate officials to from 20 to 100 per cent. more than the salaries of some of the corresponding employes of the House." This increase amounted to over $15,000. He stated, in reply to Conger, that the Senate had made no amendments in the political features of the bill. The amendments were concurred in.

The Speaker called upon the Committees for reports of a private nature.

The morning hour having expired, Mr. HARRIS called up the Senate bill to prevent the introduction and spread of contagious or infectious diseases and moved to ignore the original bill and consider the substitutes reported from the committee May 9, which embodied what appeared to be the views of the majority of the Senate, though not as satisfactory to the Committee as was the first bill.

Consideration was then resumed of the Warner Silver bill, and the House agreed to the Committee's amendment of the bill which provides that certificates of deposit shall be in denominations of not less than $5 instead of $10 as originally provided in the bill.

The question then recurred upon the next Committee amendment providing that certificates of deposit may be computed as part of the lawful money reserve of the national banks.

After some debate it was agreed that debate should be allowed on the eighth section.

Mr. CONGER approved the amendment and called attention to the danger of allowing national banks to count as a part of their legal reserve the certificates provided for in the eighth section, 20 per cent. of which might be issued beyond the coin and bullion in the treasury. He characterized them as "fiat" certificates.

Mr. CHITTENDEN informed Mr. Springer that on January 2 last he had presented his ten dollar bill at the subtreasury and had received gold for it, and now, said he, suiting the action to the word, I present that gold piece as an historical record to the gentleman from North Carolina (Steele). [Laughter.] Continuing, he said: There is not a word in any dictionary that I have ever read which fitly expresses the folly and audacity of the authors of this measure for corrupting and inflating the currency. [Laughter.] It fairly out-Herods Herod. It implies that a majority of the American people are knaves and fools. [Continued laughter.] As to argument with the proposers of this measure of inflation, you might as well argue with mad bulls. [Laughter.]

As an executor I own $7,000 of 4½ per cent. bonds, for which I paid the Government gold last year. I knew then that the interest is payable in coin, but I also knew that the Government had never, not hardly ever, but never, [loud laughter] offered its creditors a dollar in silver for payment for interest on its bonds. If I borrow a good horse from the gentleman from Illinois (Springer) and offer him a bad mule in return, he will say that I am a d—d scoundrel; [shouts of laughter] and so I say that the Government of the United States is a d—d scoundrel, if it pays me in the $7 000 worth of bonds which I hold for a widow. This proposition for issuing certificates is the greatest monstrosity ever proposed by a civilized legislature. There is not a member of this House who votes for this bill that will not repent of it in dust and ashes, provided he is subject to the honest sense of the American people. I thank the great God who made this country that there is no more chance for this bill passing than there is of this country sinking into the bottomless pit of degradation. [Laughter and applause.]

After some further discussion the question on the amendment that certificates may be computed as a part of the lawful money reserve of the National banks was rejected without division.

Mr. WARNER offered an amendment providing that the gold or silver bullion which shall become the property of the Government by return of certificates to the Treasury in payment of dues, shall be coined and paid out the same as other money. Adopted.

Mr. BUCKNER offered an amendment to the eighth section, making the minimum denomination of certificates $20 instead of $5, and striking out the provision that the amount of certificates shall not exceed by more than 20 per cent. the amount of coin and bullion in the Treasury, and adding the provision that all the certificates for gold and silver bullion shall be issued at the City of New York at the time of deposit.

Mr. GARFIELD said that the law in reference to gold certificates had been passed at a time when the Government was anxious to get, by every means it could, all the gold possible into the Treasury. It had invited people who had gold bullion to come into the Treasury and deposit it in order to strengthen the Government. The 20 per cent. arrangement had been made in consequence of the necessity of the Government at a time when there had been a very small outstanding volume of paper money. Now, when there was a vast volume of that money, when the financial affairs of the country were adjusted on the basis of maintaining that volume at par, it was proposed to re enact that old clause of 1863, injecting into it silver bullion and coin. What were certificates to be issued for? The bill did not say they should be called gold certificates, or silver certificates, or even coin certificates. It was absolutely and hopelessly indefinite and uncertain. It did not say whether a man depositing silver bullion could get certificates at 412½ grains to the dollar, and he hoped his colleague (Warner) would not demand the previous question until he had taken three or four days to explain his great financial views. The amendment of the gentleman from Missouri (Buckner) made the section less utterly and absolutely bad, but the only safe thing to be done with the section was to strike it out entirely. It was not even necessary to the general shape of the bill except that the bill was now so absurd that it was made more perfect as a specimen of absurdity by leaving it in than striking it out.

Mr. BELFORD offered an amendment for the reception of bullion at the branch mint at Denver, Col., and the issue of certificates therefor. Adopted.

The previous question was then seconded on the section and the pending amendments thereto.

Mr. EWING offered an amendment to Mr. Buckner's amendment providing that certificates of deposit shall be issued at the average market value of bullion and silver dollars in New York and San Francisco for the week preceding such deposit.

This was accepted by Mr. Buckner and incorporated in his amendment. The previous question was then seconded on the section and pending amendments thereto.

The first amendment was that offered by Mr. BUCKNER, as amended by Mr. EWING, and it was adopted.

Mr. EWING asked leave to amend the section as amended by Mr. Buckner by inserting in lieu of the words "standard silver dollar" as they occur in the part of the amendment which was incorporation on his motion, the words "Standard coin of like metal."

To this objection was made, and Mr. EWING moved to reconsider the vote by which Mr. Buckner's amendment was adopted for the purpose, as he stated, of making the change he had indicated.

Mr. CONGER moved to lay that motion on the table, and the yeas and nays were ordered, pending which, on motion of Mr. REED, the House by yeas 106, nays 104, adjourned.

GERMAN REICHSTAG.

Bismarck Makes a Two Hour's Speech in Support of Duties on Grain.

BERLIN, May 22.—In the German Reichstag yesterday Bismarck made a two hour's speech in support of grain duties. He strove to show that the imposition of duties by fettering the purses of the agricultural class would give an impetus to industrial activity. England, France, Belgium and Notherlands were cited in proof thereof.

Bismarck disclaimed all intention of seeking to increase the Imperial exchequer by a corn tax. All he desired was to do justice to his long-suffering countrymen by removing to the frontier in the form of a consumption duty a part of the direct taxes. The debate was adjourned until Friday. The Government's proposals will probably be adopted. The landed interest is now urging the protection of wool.

In the election yesterday of Seydewitz, the Conservative's President of the Reichstag, the Liberals abstained from voting. Of 204 votes cast, Seydewitz received 195. This vote, it is believed, must be taken as an indication of the future course of the Reichstag for a period that it would be rash to set limits to.

The Iowa Democrats.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, May 21.—A Democratic State Convention assembled this morning. Nearly all the Counties in the State were represented with large delegations. A temporary organization was effected by choosing James R. Hagerman of Keokuk, President. Upon taking the chair he returned thanks for the honor and endorsed the attitude of the Democratic party in Congress and denounced Pres. Hayes, and declared that the Democracy will not only elect the next President but will inaugurate him. A Committee on Resolutions and Credentials were appointed and a recess taken.

Upon reassembling, Gen. A. C. Dodge was made Chairman and F. O. Walker Secretary. The Committee on Credentials reported 476 delegates present out of 650 provided for in the call. A State Central Committee, headed by Ed. Campbell, jr., of the First District, was appointed. Gen. Dodge, on taking the chair, denounced the Republican party for forcing resumption and advocated a union of all the elements opposed to the Republican party. H. A. Trimble was nominated for Governor by acclamation, Moses Bloom for Lieutenant Governor.

Reuben E. Noble was nominated for Supreme Judge, and Irwin Baker for Superintendent of Public Instruction. Resolutions were adopted declaring that liberty depends upon the strict construction and observance of the Constitution and all amendments that both the Government and the States should be restricted to their respective spheres in the exercise of their power; that the policy of the Republican party, which inflates the importance of the States, when necessary to cover the theft of the Presidency, and magnifies the functions of the general Government to cover the coercion of the states into the endorsement of the President's partisan will, is fruitful of danger, that such policy arrays section against section, and teaches the people to rely on a strong government as a shelter from the anarchy they have planned. As evidence, these nefarious schemes exists in the attitude of the fraudulent Executive and the Republican party, who seem determined to deprive the government of its army, necessary to the defense of the frontier and protection from foreign and domestic enemies, by vetoing appropriations for its support. They hail the Democratic Congressmen as worthy of their ancestors who revolted against despotism. They ask the universal dissent from the Republican idea of substituting the will of one man for that of a majority of the people. They favor the substitution of Treasury notes for National Bank notes, and the abolition of National Banks of issue. They favor a reduction of the bonded debt as fast as possible by the use of money in the Treasury. They favor an unlimited coinage of the 412½ grain silver dollar, and the making of certificates for silver bullion deposited in the Treasury as legal tender. Tariff for revenue as the true economy, and a reduction of salaries and the number of officials. The party being opposed to free whisky, favors judicious license laws, and demands a strict account from the public servants and punishment of defaulters.

He Positively Declines.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, May 21.—Notwithstanding Sec. Sherman during his recent visit to Ohio has so frequently stated that he was not a candidate for Governor, it has lately been alleged that if a nomination was tendered he would accept it. In order to settle this discussion, Gen. Robinson, Chairman of the State Central Committee, allows the publication of the following letter, just received from Sec. Sherman:

WASHINGTON, May 15.

MY DEAR SIR:—"In view of kindly interest manifested by political friends during my recent visit home that I should be nominated as Republican candidate for Governor of Ohio, I have given the subject the most careful consideration and come to the conclusion that I cannot, in my present situation, accept such a nomination if tendered. I am now engaged in a public duty which demands my constant attention and which can clearly be better completed by me than by any one coming freshly into the office. To now accept the nomination for Governor, though it is an honor I would otherwise highly prize, and feel deeply grateful, for it would be justly regarded an abandonment of a trust important to the whole country to promote my personal advancement. I earnestly hope therefore that th Convention will not embarrass me by a tender of a nomination which I would be obliged to decline. It may be that no such purpose will be manifested, but I write you so that if the Convention should so incline, you may at once state why I cannot accept. Very Truly Yours, (Signed) JOHN SHERMAN.

A Dangerous Admiral.

Baltimore Gazette.

It is announced that Sec. Thompson, desirous of popularizing the Navy in the West, will send a third class sloop-of-war, the "Wachusett," to St. Louis this Summer. Her ostensible business will be to recruit boys for the training-ship, but the real object is undoubtedly a raid on the Democrats of Indiany. By taking advantage of the Fall rise on the Wabash Mr. Thompson might run up to Terre Haute with his war vessel and paralyze the whole State during the election. He should be enjoined, and a bill passed at once preventing the use of the Navy at elections.

HUNG BY A MOB.

The Rope Breaks and the Victim Falls Into the River, Whence He Escapes Alive.

CINCINNATI, May 21—William Allen, alias Storey, of St. Louis, who eloped with Jennie Atchley, wife of a farmer in Batavia, Ohio, a few days since, was captured in this City and placed in jail at Batavia. At an early hour this morning a mob entered the jail, seized Storey, placed a rope around his neck and hung him on one of the timbers of the bridge over the Little Miami River. After hanging a few moments the rope broke, Storey dropped in the river, but succeeded in gaining the shore, when he was taken to the hotel, where he now lies in a bruised condition.

Yesterday's Cincinnati Enquirer has the following account of the events which seem to have led to the above affair:

Mrs. Charles Atchley, nee Miss Jennie Maham, of Clermont County, O., was sitting apparently unconcerned yesterday afternoon in the Ninth street Station House. Mrs. Atchley is probably 25 years of age, has a pleasant face, blue eyes, and is the possessor of an attractive form. Six years ago she wedded Charles Atchley, a well-to-do young farmer, who owns several acres of land about four miles north of Batavia, on the Williamsburg road. The result of their union is a three year-old girl. It seems that Mr and Mrs. Atchley have had rather a stormy married life, owing to the uncontrollable temper of the husband, and last Sunday at noon an outbreak occurred, which has resulted disasterously to the happiness of the pair. As usual, there is a man in the case, and he, too, was locked up at the Central Station on the charge of grand larceny, preferred by Charles Atchley. This party's name is Wm. Allen, a native of Brown Co., Ohio, but who, since 1870, has been travelling in the "Far West," making his headquarters in St. Louis. He is about 35 years of age, with a small, grayish-blue eyes a sandy mustache and heavy set figure. He claims to be an auctioneer. Last spring this man Allen sold to Charles Atchley a small piece of property adjoining the Atchley place, the payment for which was to be made in installments. The last note being due some day last week, Allen called at Atchley's residence to receive his money. He arrived there last Friday and remained until last Sunday evening, when the domestic crash came. At noon that day Mrs. Atchley and her husband became involved in a warmy warfare. The husband was very abusive and applied to his wife very vile names. Finally, she concluded to go to church. Her husband

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

A dispatch says it is stated that Secretary McCleary has declined to accept the position of United States Circuit Judge for the Eighth District, to be made vacant by the resignation of Judge Dillon, but will not leave the Cabinet before the 1st of September next.

The House Committee on the State of the Law respecting the declaration of the result of the election of President and Vice President, agreed upon a bill authorizing Representative Bicknell, Chairman, to report it to the House with an approval of the Committee.

There is a decided disposition on the Republican side of the House to prevent consideration of any general legislation after the disposal of the Warner silver bill, and prominent members of the party have said that there was no chance but that the Republicans would follow this course if an attempt should be made to take up any of the various other measures which have been reported by Committees at the present session. Among those making appropriations for the army and executive branches of the Government. To accomplish this the Republicans will have to refrain from voting which will leave the House without a quorum.

At Washington May 26 the House Committee on Appropriations, by a majority vote, authorized a favorable report to be made to the House on Representative Cannon's bill making additional appropriations to pay ocean letter carriers.

The Senate, in executive session, resumed consideration of the subject of Army promotions, the pending question being on the adoption of the resolution reported from the Judiciary Committee several weeks ago, as amended by the action of the majority of the Senate last Monday. That amendment transferred the committee's resolution into a declaration that the prohibitory clause of the act of June, 1878, is not now in force and that, therefore, the pending nominations for appointments and promotions in the army above the rank of Captain may be legally confirmed. The resolution as thus amended was accepted without further discussion or by a vote of yeas 29, nays 2. Unless this action be reversed or suspended on a motion to reconsider (which may be made either of the next two consecutive sessions) it will be promptly followed by a confirmation of the numerous nominations that have been held back in the Military Committee to await the Senate's decision of the legal question involved in all of them. They number between three and four hundred.

Justice Samuel F. Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, in his address to the Illinois State Bar Association, spoke of the lessons and opportunities that seem intended to develop great lawyers, and that the Belcher trial was not one of them. That he characterized as a mockery—a reproach to the Court, profession and the public. "It was a theatrical performance; the Judge, the counsel and the parties were the actors, who kept themselves before the public for three months, more by the opulence of the play than any merit of the performance. Great lawyers are not made in that way."

The report of an interview with the President regarding the negro exodus is now said by the President's friends to have been misconstrued in several particulars. For instance, the interviewer who desired to know definitely whether the President approved of the proposition to go with chartered boats and deliver the thousands on the banks of this river, and it was said last evening that he replied that he thought the step ought to be taken as one of justice and humanity. The President's information, it now appears, has not led him to suppose that there are thousands of colored people on the banks of the river waiting for transportation, and he did not authorize the chartering or sending of steamboats to carry them away. Mr. Conway was authority for the statement telegraphed last night.

The Democratic Caucus Committee of the House held a conference on Monday and agreed to recommend that no further plans be decided upon by the majority until the Senate shall have disposed of the Warner silver bill, which was passed in the House Saturday. This proposition will be submitted at a joint meeting of the Senate and House caucuses to-morrow evening.

WASHINGTON, May 26—The following circular was issued this afternoon:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY,
WASHINGTON, May 23, 1879.

Holders of called bonds which mature before the first of July next are requested to send them to the Department for payment during the month of June. In this way holders of such bonds will receive payment for them with interest to maturity before the bonds mature. The very large payments of called bonds to be made in July will tax to the utmost the different offices of the Department in that month, and preference in the order of liquidation will be given the maturing bonds rather than to bonds past due, the holders of which have failed to present them for payment. All United States bonds forwarded for redemption should be addressed to the "Loan Division, Secretary's office," and all registered bonds should be assigned to "the Secretary of the Treasury, for redemption." When parties desire checks in payment for registered bonds drawn to the order of any one but the payee, they should assign them to the Secretary of the Treasury for redemption on account of owners, giving the name or names thereof.

As it is impossible to notify directly the holders of such called bonds, the press of the country is respectfully requested to give publicity to this notice, that there may be no delay in the payment of bonds, and that accumulation of money in the Treasury may be avoided. JOHN SHERMAN,
Secretary of the Treasury.

At Washington May 26 the following was issued by the Treasury Department. After to-day no more certificates will be sold by the Treasurer of United States over his counter, nor will any be furnished by him to public officers for sale in this City or Boston, New York, Philadelphia or Baltimore. The Secretary desires that the remainder of certificates unsold be distributed as far as practicable among post masters located at their sales at places other than those above mentioned.

EAST.

At New York May 26, in the Clerk's office of the United States Circuit Court, the United States District Attorney filed his bill of discovery in the case of the United States against Samuel J. Tilden, to recover for alleged deficiencies in income tax. When the case was on the calendar for trial several months ago the counsel for Tilden answered ready, and the District Attorney asked leave to file a bill of discovery on the ground that much of the testimony taken before the Commission out West was liable to objection, and that the bill of discovery would very much facilitate matters and make an easy trial possible.

WEST.

Our recent information from the Indian Territory is to the effect that a part of the Canadian River Valley in the Chickasaw nation is infested with lawless white men, who are depredating upon the property of the Indians and violating their personal rights, and if the Government does not protect the Indians and put a stop to unlawful invasion there will be very serious trouble.

SOUTH.

At Richmond May 20 in the colored convention a committee of three was appointed to go to Washington to consult with leading Republicans upon the best course to be pursued in the effort to secure the improvement of the colored race. The Committee on Grievances made a report setting forth at length the wrongs and grievances of the colored people, and submitted a series of resolutions recommending that the colored people of the State organize societies for the purpose of petitioning the Legislature and Judicial Departments of the State for the recognition of their rights and privileges.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

At London May 22, at a meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society the Council were instructed to instruct qualified Commissioners to obtain and publish, separate and reliable reports as to corn and meat raising capabilities of the United States, Canada, Russia, India, and Austria, with regard to probable food supply intended for the English market.

Mr. Henry, of Edinburgh, Scotland, the inventor of the barrel and the ammunition of the famous Martini-Henry rifle, after the lapse of 10 years, vainly seeking for adequate remuneration from the British War Office. To the London *News* this seems "hardly creditable" to England.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Chilian Aggressions Becoming Unbearable.

PANAMA, May 17—The Star and Herald says: It appears, from information which we have from private sources, that the bombardment of Pisagua and Mollindo were not acts of vandalism, as the Peruvian press and Government charges. Agents sent from Chilian ships were ordered to advise the authorities to consider their port under blockade and to remove or, if necessary, to destroy the launches in port.

When the toads were within a hundred yards or so from land a hot fire was poured into them, killing and wounding several, which compelled the Chilian forces to retire. One body of soldiers fired from an eminence immediately in rear of the English Consulate and over that building upon which the Consular flag was flying as in opposition to the remonstrances of the English Consuls, who represented that the building was occupied by many women and children who had taken refuge there. The Peruvians, flying the pennant of admiral Rodgers, arrived in Callao from Iquique and Huanillos bringing several American families seeking safety from Chilian aggressions.

The report of the attack from behind the Consulate on the boats was that when the Chilians fired upon the town, the first shell went into the building and killed several women and children. The affidavit Mollendo was also caused by the attack upon the Chilian boats. The diplomatic corps in Lima have addressed strong remonstrances to the Chilian Admiral protesting against the destruction of unfortified and defenseless places and neutral property. There is no other war news of interest. A letter from Ponts Arena mentions the loss of a vessel on board of which were the English Vice Consul, Mr. Dunscomb and two other foreigners, a Chilian trader and five of its crew.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Plan of the Coming Campaign.

LONDON, May 26—Special dispatches from Capetown say the dragoon guards go to Transvaal, not Zululand. Some accounts say the change is intended to oversawe the Boers, others to guard the border.

A correspondent with Col. Wood at Kambula, telegraphs under date of the 4th inst., that he understands the scheme for invasion will undergo important modifications, the idea of concentrating on the Intombe having been abandoned.

Col. Newdegate's column will concentrate some miles further north. Col. Wood's division is no longer intended to act independently on Col. Newdegate's flank, but the two forces will amalgamate when invasion commences. The line of march will probably be along the Umvelosi river.

It is thought the Zulus will make a strong stand to cover Ululandi. Probably the system of cutting adrift from the base when the advance commences will be abandoned, and a chain of fortified posts will be constructed as the invasion proceeds, to which escorted convoys will convey necessary supplies. This must retard progress. The campaign is general that the war will be prolonged over two campaigns.

REFUNDING CERTIFICATES.

What Secretary Sherman Says About their Sale at Par.

WASHINGTON, May 26—The Secretary of the Treasury says he has received several letters inquiring why he does not authorize the price of refunding certificates to be thus secure to the Government the premium on them. He calls attention to the fact that the law authorizing the issuing of these certificates expressly directs him to issue them in exchange for lawful money of the United States, and thus fixes the rate at which he is compelled to sell them. The original draft of the bill sent to Congress simply contained authority to sell these certificates, but Congress, like every one else, not anticipating the great demand for them and their rapid advance in price, made exchange for them at par mandatory by inserting the word "directed." "If these securities" the Secretary says, "could only be sold to actual investors in limited sums it would be a wise disposition of them, and it is believed that a great majority do get into the hands of such people, but Postmasters and other disbursing officers, cannot distinguish between real investors and those who buy to sell again."

THE RED DESTROYER.

It Destroys Nearly a Million Dollars' Worth of Property.

NEW YORK, May 24—From midnight to noon to-day the property being destroyed by the Brooklyn fire was floating over the wharves into the river, until a half or three quarters of a million of dollars have vanished. The fire in Fowler, Crampton & Co.'s linseed oil mills, extending from 55 to 63 Furman street, burned all night, and the owners estimate their loss at from $250,000 to $300,000.

Storehouse "D" of Watson's stores, the lessees being Bartlett & Green, burned fiercely. It was filled from the ground floor to the roof with sugar, jute, kemp, cotton and other material, and as the fire continued the mixture of water and sugar came from windows and doors in a large flow. At 10 A. M., with all streams upon it, it was feared that the flames would communicate to other stores, but by the persistent work of the firemen, apprehensions were allayed.

Bartlett & Green stated that their loss would probably reach $500,000, but did not know who the owners of the property were, of whom there might be 50 or more.

At noon laborers were set to work removing goods in the storehouse "C" subsiding, as they were being damaged by water. Dan. or was also anticipated from walls bursting through. Engines still play upon the burning pile and firemen are nearly exhausted by continuous hard work.

Women Lawyers.

Cincinnati Commercial.

Miss Ellen A. Martin has compiled for the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* a list of the practicing lawyers in the United States. According to these figures there are 25 of them. Miss Martin herself is established in the law in Chicago, and has a young lady partner, Miss Perry—both being graduates of Michigan University. More have been educated at Michigan University than anywhere else. There are two lady lawyers at Tiffin, O., but none in Cincinnati. Some half a dozen women have been admitted to practice in the United States Circuit Court, and one, Belva Lockwood, in United States Supreme Court.

A Natural Fear.

Vicksburg (Miss.) Herald (Dem.)

If there ever was a time when the Southern people should labor to break down the sectional and race prejudice, the time is now. We don't want a Solid North against a Solid South, and it is very hurtful to have race arrayed against race in the South. The conservatives of both races in the South have a grave responsibility on them. Will they be equal to it?

Straining the Point.

Boston Herald (Ind. Dem.)

We cannot understand why the Democrats should go out of their way to give a man like Harry Gilmore, of Maryland, who did not have the excuse that he went with his State, but who left his State to become a Rebel against the Union, and only served his State by destroying its property. Such appointments cannot be profitable.

Workingmen.

Before you begin your heavy Spring work after a Winter of relaxation your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense, if you will use one bottle of HOP BITTERS in your family this month. Don't wait. See other column.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress--Extra Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 24.

The morning hour having expired, the bill went over without action, and the Senate took up the contagious disease bill.

Sen. MORGAN moved to amend so that the act should not remain in force for more than four years from its passage. This legislation was experimental and should not take the form of establishing a permanent system which it might be difficult to get rid of if it proved unsatisfactory. Adopted.

After further remarks in support of the bill by call it was reported back to the Senate, and the amendments made in Committee of the Whole were agreed to.

It was then read the third time and passed—yeas, 34; nays, 24.

On motion of Sen. M'PHERSON, the Senate took up the Senate bill relative to the transportation of animals, without taking action thereon.

The Senate then went into executive session, and when the doors re-opened adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

At the expiration of the morning hour the House resumed consideration of the Warner Silver bill.

The question being on laying on the table the motion to reconsider the vote ordering the main question on the eighth section and amendment, the Speaker made an explanation as to the parliamentary difficulty in which the House found itself by its action yesterday, and at his suggestion the order for the yeas and nays on the motion to reconsider was vacated and that motion was withdrawn.

The eighth section was formally agreed to and that action was immediately reconsidered, also formally. In this way the previous question was got rid of and the section was opened to amendment.

Thereupon Mr. EWING moved to amend his amendment of yesterday by striking out the words "standard silver dollars" and inserting the words "coin of the same metal," so as to provide that no certificate for gold or silver bullion shall be issued at its average market value in standard coin of the same metal.

Mr. EWING explained the object of his amendment as being to fix the price of gold bullion at its value in gold dollars and the price of silver bullion at its value in standard silver dollars.

The question was raised by Mr. REED and discussed by him and Mr. GARFIELD, as to whether the Government should pay in Denver the price of silver in New York, and then bear the expense of transporting it to Washington or New York, and Mr. WARNER replied that that was exactly what the Government did now.

The section was then adopted as a whole—yeas, 99; nays, 72.

Mr. WARNER then moved to amend the ninth section, which provides that only coins of smaller denominations than one dollar shall be fabricated on Government account, but the Secretary shall cause to be coined, up to the full capacity of the mints in connection with other coins, the gold and silver bullion deposited under this act, and in converting bullion into bars or coin for depositors, precedence shall be given in the order in which the deposits are made, but this provision shall not prohibit the delivery of coin or stamped bars in exchange for bullion as soon as its value is ascertained, provided that in determining the average market value of bullion for the purpose of ascertaining the charge for converting the same into coin (as provided by section 3 525 of the revised statutes) as amended by the fourth section. This act said the market rate shall be the value of bullion rated in coin of the same metal at its legal tender value in the Cities of New York and San Francisco for the week preceding such deposits.

Mr. CLAFLIN—This gives back to the bullionists the 16 per cent. taken from them by the amendment to the fourth section.

Mr. WARNER—No, sir, it gives to the bullionists nothing. If there is any profit whatever, it goes to the Government.

Mr. CLAFLIN—Not under this amendment.

Mr. MARSH said that he had examined the amendment just offered and found that it did not conflict with the amendment offered by himself to the fourth section and adopted. The amendment of the gentleman from Ohio (Warner) did not change his (Marsh's) amendment one particle, and he hoped the gentlemen on his side would vote for it, because he found if it were voted down the gentleman on the other side would get in an amendment which would nullify his amendment to the fourth section.

Mr. CANNON said he would vote to strike out the section because it repealed the Bland bill. As the law now stood there must be $2,000,000 coined each month. If the Bland bill was repealed he thought he had a right to doubt whether there would be any considerable amount of bullion deposited under the provisions of this bill. The gentleman would wake up some day and find that in their desire for additional silver coinage they had lost what they already had had. He did not believe the section should be adopted, except with an amendment that in the event that bullion be not deposited to the extent of $2,000,000 a month, the Secretary should enforce the provisions of the Bland bill.

Mr. WARNER signified his willingness to accept such an amendment. He thought, however, that it was impossible that bullion to the amount of $2,000,000 should not go into the mints every month. If this bill would transfer the question of coinage from the Secretary of the Treasury to the people who owned the bullion. [Laughter, and cries of "That's just so," on the Republican side.]

Mr. CONGER—Yes, we have seen the people who owned bullion in the lobbies, yesterday and to day.

Mr. WILBER—It is one of the biggest jobs ever proposed in this Congress.

Mr. CANNON said that either through design, mistake or ignorance the gentleman from Ohio (Warner) came in with words of sweetness in his mouth in favor of the silver dollar in order to stab and kill it.

Mr. WARNER—Oh, no.

Mr. CANNON—Then to prove it, I ask the gentleman to admit an amendment authorizing the Secretary to enforce the Bland bill.

Mr. WARNER—I will not object to it.

Mr. ROBESON—The language of this amendment (Warner's) as I understand it, is that the market value shall be rated in coin of the same metal at its legal tender value. What does rated mean?

Mr. WARNER—Reckoned is a synonymous term.

Mr. ROBESON—That it shall be received at its market value in coin of the same metal.

Mr. CONGER—That would not accomplish the object of the bullionists.

Mr. WARNER—But if there is any profit the bullion dealer gets it. [Loud laughter on the Republican side of the House.]

Mr. ROBESON—Yes, that is it; and the Government does not get it.

Mr. WARNER—That was a *lapsus linguæ*. [Laughter.] If there is any profit the Government gets it. The other side of the House has insisted that under free coinage there would be a profit somewhere, and I have framed my amendment so that if there be a profit the Government gets it.

Mr. ROBESON—Do you not pay 100 cents for bullion worth 85 cents, and do you not, therefore, pay a profit of 15 cents to the owner of the bullion?

Mr. WARNER answered in the negative.

Mr. ROBESON—I put it to the judgment of every reasonable man.

Mr. WARNER consented to strike out the word "rated" from the amendment.

Mr. CONGER—Why have we to strike out, one by one, all these words in favor of the bullionists?

Mr. ROBESON—If the gentleman wants to satisfy anybody let him strike out the word "rated" and the words "legal tender value."

Mr. WARNER—Oh, that is another thing. I have stricken out the word "rated."

Mr. CANNON therefore submitted his amendment as follows: Provided that in the event that silver bullion is not deposited under the provisions of this act available for coinage to the extent of $2,000,000 a month, the Secretary of the Treasury shall continue to purchase under the law of February 28 1878 sufficient bullion to coin $2,000,000 a month.

Mr. WARNER accepted this amendment, and his own amendment as thus amended, was adopted, yeas—97; nays—88.

The question then recurred on the 10th section, which provides that after the passage of this act the President shall signify to such Foreign Governments as he may deem advisable that the United States is ready to co-operate with other Nations to establish a common ratio between gold and silver.

Mr. CONGER moved to strike out the words "after the passage of this act," because Congress wanted the President to do that thing sometimes. (Laughter.)

Mr. WARNER stated that he had no objection to striking out those words, but on motion of Mr. Reagan the whole section was stricken out.

Mr. WRIGHT, one of the delinquents, offered as excuse that he was a very old man in point of years, the father of the House. He was discharged from custody, though it was suggested that the father of the House should have remained to take care of his very unruly children.

Mr. REED, another delinquent, said he had been detained by a discussion with a stranger upon the subject of finance.

Mr. M'MAHON moved that in view of what the stranger must have suffered the gentleman from Maine be discharged. The motion was agreed to amid loud laughter.

The delinquent members were discharged with costs, and then Mr. ROBESON moved to adjourn.

The motion was again rejected.

Another batch of delinquents was presented by the Doorkeeper. Their several excuses were satisfactory, that of Mr. Bowman being that he had become exhausted in his frantic endeavor to understand the Silver bill and had left the hall to get his dinner, and they were discharged without costs.

As soon as these cases were disposed of the doorkeeper appeared, having in custody Messrs. Bliss, Chittenden and Knott. Mr. Bliss was the first interrogated as to what he had to offer in the absence. His answer was that he had some very important business which required his attention. He had another reason.

Mr. WRIGHT, interrupting, Proveaux alibi. Bliss. [Laughter.]

His next reason was that he did not think there was really any business going on that required the presence of members. He did not know whether that was a good reason or not.

Mr. WRIGHT—Oh, no; that is not a good reason.

Mr. CHITTENDEN was the next delinquent who was called on for an explanation, which he gave satisfactorily, some one suggesting before he commenced that there should be no "cuss talk."

Mr. KNOTT also explained his absence satisfactorily, and he and the others were discharged without costs.

A suggestion having been made that Mr. Garfield had escaped from arrest, the Speaker pro tem. (Mr. Springer), after receiving a private report from the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms, stated that that officer had had Mr. Garfield in custody and that by some oversight that gentleman was now out of custody.

Thereupon Mr. CONGER inquired satirically whether the Sergeant-at-Arms had need of troops. (Laughter.) It so he was prepared to vote him any assistance necessary.

At 10 o'clock the House has voted down another motion to adjourn—the Democrats voting solidly against it.

There is no indication of a tendency to yield on the other side of the House.

Mr. MILLS offered the following as an additional section: "Nothing contained in this act shall be construed to authorize the coinage of silver except into standard dollars.

Agreed to without division.

Mr. FARR desired to offer an amendment providing that members of Congress shall be paid only in standard silver dollars, but Mr. Warner declined to yield for that purpose, and insisted on the previous question on the final section, which repeals all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this bill.

Mr. GARFIELD suggested that that section would repeal all statutes of the United States, for they were all inconsistent with this bill. [Laughter on the Republican side.]

Mr. WARNER retorted that it would repeal the fraudulent statute which his colleague (Mr. Garfield) had helped to pass, and that was the main use of it. [Laughter and applause on the Democratic side.]

Opposition to the previous question was made on the Republican side, it being understood that other amendments were to be offered which would be cut off by the previous question.

Mr. BELFORD asked Mr. Warner to let the House adjourn without further action on the bill and let the bill be printed so that members could vote upon it to-morrow understandingly. He was sure it would then have a larger majority than if pressed to a vote this evening.

Mr. WARNER—I have made that proposition.

The Speaker—The gentleman from Ohio (Warner) desires to have the bill read a third time and to have the previous question seconded on the passage of the bill to have the bill printed in the Record, and to have the vote taken to-morrow.

Mr. CONGER—But we do not want to have the previous question ordered.

As the opposite side of the House could not come to any agreement on this point the Republicans resorted to filibustering, the first movement in that direction being a motion by Mr. Whyte that when the House adjourn to day it be until Monday next.

This motion was rejected, 26 to 118.

A motion to adjourn was then voted down and the question came up on the seconding of the previous question on the last section of the bill. The previous question was seconded and the last section of the bill was agreed to.

Mr. WARNER then moved the previous question on the engrossment and third reading of the bill.

Opposition to the previous question was made on the Republican side on the ground that it would preclude the offering of amendments to-morrow.

The Democrats, however, insisted that the bill should be advanced to the point that the bill should be voted upon to-morrow on its passage.

Another motion to adjourn was then made on the Republican side and was defeated, yeas 77, nays 95.

The question recurred on the seconding of the previous question and the vote was 88 in the affirmative, none in the negative, the Republicans declining to vote.

Then there was a call of the House, and though the call showed there were 154 members present, more than a quorum, the doors of the hall were closed, and the Speaker stated that it was now in order to offer excuses for absentees, pending which another motion to adjourn was made and voted down.

Mr. McKENZIE then moved that the Sergeant-at-Arms be directed to take into custody and bring to the bar of the House such members as were absent without sufficient excuse. Agreed to.

After several roll calls on dilatory motions the Sergeant-at-Arms appeared at the bar of the House with 21 members in his custody. The usual noise and amusing scene took place, when the delinquent members were called upon to offer excuses for their absence, the favorite excuse seeming to be "The pangs of hunger."

At 12 o'clock the House has just voted down a motion to adjourn, and another call of the House is now in progress. The indications now are that there will be an all night session, as both sides are uncompromising.

At 2:30 A. M. Mr. HURD, claiming to represent 20 Democrats who favored honest money, desired to submit a proposition to the House, but, amid some excitement, objection was made to his proceeding by Messrs. MacMahon, Warner and others, who claimed that he did not represent the Democrats on this floor.

The usual scenes attending an all-night session were enacted last night. At 4 o'clock the Sergeant-at-arms was ordered to arrest absent members, but at 8 no report had been made by him, which called forth the remark from Mr. CONGER that perhaps the absentees had captured the Sergeant-at-arms, and it might be well to call out troops.

At 8:20 the SPEAKER stated that he had received the report of the Sergeant-at-Arms; that that officer had visited the residences of 28 absentees most of whom could not be found. Some were sick and the remainder were not in the city. [Laughter.]

Mr. AIKINS inquired if there was any rule of the House which could revoke all pairs.

The SPEAKER replied that there was not inasmuch as no rule recognized a pair.

Mr. HATCH asked leave to offer a resolution revoking all pairs, but VAN VOORHIS objected.

At four, Mr. WEAVER, speaking for the center, proposed that a vote now be permitted upon the Ryan amendment, and that then the previous question be understood as seconded upon the bill.

Messrs. HURD and WILBER objected.

At 4:15, a report was received from the Sergeant-at-Arms, communicating the names of absentees who were too sick to be present.

Mr. SPARKS moved that all proceedings under the call be dispensed with, that a new call might be ordered. This motion being agreed to, Mr. SPARKS moved there be a new call of the House. Agreed to.

Mr. HURD rising to a question of privilege said he had been charged by his colleague (McMahon) with making a misstatement when he had said there were 20 hard money Democrats in the House. He desired to say that he had spoken the truth. [Cries of "regular order" from the Democratic side prevented Hurd from continuing. Hurd's purpose in rising was to verify his statement in regard to the number of hard money Democrats. For that purpose he had prepared the following list of names of those whom he placed in that category:

Messrs. Hurd, Morrison, Bliss, McLane, F. Wood, Gibson, Kimmel, Denster, Ross, Poehler, Martin, of Delaware, O'Brien, Covert, Lounsberry, Clark, of New Jersey, Morse, Talbott, Muller, O'Reilly and Bellshover.

The call of the House proceeded, and at its conclusion the doors were again closed. Mr. REAGAN moved that the Sergeant-at-Arms be directed to take absentees into custody. Agreed to.

Mr. BURCH moved that the Sergeant-at-Arms be directed to bring absentees before the bar of the House at 12 o'clock Monday. Defeated, yeas 73, nays 76.

The Sergeant-at-Arms at 5:30 appeared at the bar of the House, having in his custody Newberry and McGowan, who were immediately discharged.

The motion to adjourn was defeated; yeas—71; nays—84.

At 6 o'clock, after a lull in the proceedings, a proposition was made by Mr. WHYTE that Mr. Warner proceed now and close the debate on the Silver bill.

The SPEAKER informed him that debate was not in order.

Mr. SPRINGER suggested that this was a good time for seconding the previous question, as the House had been 18 hours in session. If the other side would abandon factious opposition and allow the previous question to be seconded, the bill would be passed in 15 minutes.

Mr. HURD—You will not pass it in 15 days. I desire to make one point against the silver bill. (Cries of "regular order.") I propose to show that the honest dollar has its friends on this side. (Continued calls to order and suggestions to Hurd to print his speech.

After some further delay an assistant of the Sergeant-at-Arms appeared at the bar having in custody Hazleton, who explained that he had gone out for a couple of hours because he thought his presence was of no great account. He was excused. Then Hurd renewed his efforts to get a hearing under a pretence of personal explanation, but without avail.

Then Mr. SPRINGER made a motion looking to the arrest of all the members who had, since the call commenced, left the Hall without leave. Rejected—yeas 47, nays 91.

Then there was another interval of waiting until about 7, the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms appeared with Mr. McCook in custody.

Mr. McCOOK said that he had sat here for over two weeks listening to wild and insane propositions, many of which had been incorporated in the silver bill and he had not thought it necessary to stay up all night engaged in an movement either to ward obstructing Legislation or aiding in the passage of the bill. He had therefore gone home and to bed. He admitted that he might be censurably in contempt of the House and he confessed that he had a good deal of contempt for it, and thought that contempt was indulged in by the whole Country.

Mr. COFFROTH moved that the member be fined $25 and Kenna moved to make the fine $100.

Mr. McCOOK, who had been received at the bar of the House with good-natured badinage, caused much laughter on the Democratic side of the House. Garfield and Morton from his own side, with Sparks from the other side came to him and appeared to advise him in a whispered remonstrance. He seemed disposed to act on the advice and resumed his remarks in an apologetic view, but was interrupted by the Speaker pro tem, that debate was not in order. Kelly asked unanimous consent for McCook to make a statement. Consent being given McCook expressed a feeling of great respect and admiration for many members on the Democratic side, but said that he had a right to feel justly indignant at being dragged from his bed at such an early hour when there was no necessity for it. Of course he had not meant to be understood as saying he had any contempt for the House. On the contrary, he had regarded his election to it as the proudest act of his life, but if the House were to adjudge him in contempt, it would be very natural for him to have a little contempt for it. (Laughter.)

Expressions of indignation were made on the Democratic side on account of Mr. McCook not having withdrawn his offensive remarks.

As soon as he heard them he said: "I will withdraw it; I only used it in a Pickwickian sense."

Mr. McCook was then excused.

At eight, Mr. REAGAN made an offer of compromise which seemed to be satisfactory to both sides. It was, that the amendment of Mr. Ryan, of Kansas, be received and regarded as pending, and that then the previous question be seconded on the bill and amendment and a vote be taken at two o'clock.

A single objection having been made on the Republican side, a motion was made by Mr. Blaine to dispense with all further proceedings under the call.

Mr. AIKINS inquired whether it was to be understood there were to be no dilatory motions, and the response being general from the Republican side that there were not to be, the motion was agreed to.

Further proceedings under the call were dispensed with and the Doorkeeper was directed to open the doors.

Mr. REAGAN then made his motion in form.

Mr. MILLS (excitedly)—"If that is the doctrine now, why were we here all night?"

Mr. REAGAN—"Because at no time could we get an agreement from the other side to stop filibustering, and now when the other side is willing to stop filibustering, obstacles are interposed on our own side."

Mr. MANNING—That is entirely gratifitous on the part of the gentleman from Texas.

Mr. REAGAN—I stand upon record and leave it to the House and country to judge.

Mr. MILLS—The same proposition was made from the other side of the House last evening, and now, after having staid here all night an unconditional surrender is proposed.

Mr. REAGAN—There was a time when the other side of the House offered to cease filibustering.

Mr. MANNING—The gentleman from Kansas (Ryan) made the same proposition.

It being intimated by the Speaker *pro tem* (Blackburn) that the demand for the previous question, which was now pending, had first to be voted down, tellers were ordered, and 57 Democrats voted to second the previous question. The Republicans, fearing if they should vote in the negative enough Democrats would vote to the affirmative to carry the motion again, refrained from voting, and thus Reagan's proposition fell through.

Mr. SPRINGER made a proposition to vote at once on the Ryan substitute and afterwards on the bill at 2 o'clock, but that was antagonized on the Republican side, which insisted that the fair thing was to let both votes be taken at 2 o'clock.

Mr. AIKINS at 8:30 asked an unanimous consent to have a recess for two hours. An objection was made on the Democratic side, and then the Speaker pro tem. put the question to the House in the form of a motion. To that Mr. AIKINS objected, saying that he had not submitted any motion, but had simply asked unanimous consent.

The SPEAKER pro tem. informed him the unanimous consent not having been granted, there was no other way of putting the question except as a motion.

Mr. STEVENSON moved that the House adjourn, and the motion was carried by a combination by Republicans Greenbackers and some Democrats, yeas 89, nays 70. The House thereupon at 9 A. M. adjourned to meet at noon to-day.

Mr. Ryan's amendment in the nature of a substitute, upon which the Republicans desire a vote, provides for coinage of the silver dollar of 412½ grains, which coin shall be legal tender for all dues and debts, both public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract.

The Secretay of the Treasury is authorized to purchase from time to time silver bullion at the market price thereof sufficient to carry out the provisions of this act, but the amount of money at one time invested in such bullion, exclusive of coin, shall not exceed $10 000 000. The Secretary is also authorized to coin such silver bullion into dollars as fast as the same can be done. Not, however, to interfere with the coinage of gold under existing law, provided nothing in this act shall be construed to authorize payment in silver of certificates of deposit issued under the provisions of section 254, revised statutes:

Section two provides that when the price of standard silver bullion shall equal the nominal value of the standard dollar, the owner of bullion may deposit the same to be formed into bars or dollars without charge for his benefit.

Section 3 provides that any holder of coin authorized by this act, may deposit the same in sums of not less than $10, and receive therefore certificates of not less than $10 each. Coin deposited for or representing certificates shall be retained in the Treasury for the payment of the same on demand. Said certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all public dues, and when so received may be reissued.

The session of Saturday opened at noon with a light attendance of members. The Legislative bill as enrolled was presented and signed by the Speaker, and sent to the Senate for the signature of the presiding officer of that body.

Mr. BICKWELL introduced a constitutional amendments tax to the election of President and Vice President. Referred.

The House then took up as the business of the morning hour, the bill relating to the transfer of cases from State to Federal Courts. The question being on seconding the main question on that vote. There was no quorum, only 40 for and none against, and a call of the House was ordered.

The call of the House showed present 185 member at this call. A subsequent vote by yeas and nays on the motion to dispense with further proceedings under the call, and another attempt to get a vote seconding the previous question, occupied the entire morning hour, [illegible].

Then Mr. CHITTENDEN obtained the floor and explained his recent use of the word "damned," which was in a strictly methodistic sense. [Laughter.]

Mr. McCOOK followed with an apology for the remarks made by him this morning, and asked that the whole colloquy be omitted from the record.

The SPEAKER stated that he would give instructions accordingly.

The Post Route bill was then passed, and the Silver bill was taken up.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 26.

The bill reported by Sen. BAYARD to provide for the exchange of subsidiary coins or lawful money, and making such coins legal tender in sums not exceeding $20, was taken up.

Sen. EDMUNDS spoke against the bill.

When Sen. EDMUNDS concluded, consideration began of the bill heretofore introduced by Sen. M. DONALD authorizing the employment of militia and land and naval forces in certain cases, and to repeal the election laws.

Sen. McDONALD claimed that the respective States have an absolute right to prescribe methods for conducting the elections. No power for this purpose was ever delegated to the General Government, and it was never exercised till of late, years under the authority of law through the agency of Supervisors. The debates in the Convention that adopted the Constitution support the position he had taken. Nor was the principle departed from until 1870, when the false plea of security and freedom and fairness at elections was urged as an excuse for the enactment of an election law. The control of the Southern States was passing from Republicans, and hence they assume the power of interfering in elections for their own advantage.

The President pro tem. announced his signature to the Legislative Appropriation bill, which now goes to the President.

The bill relative to the transportation of animals was then taken up.

Sen. McPHERSON explained and advocated the bill.

Sen. MAXEY opposed the last clause of the bill, which authorizes the Commissioner of agriculture to appoint an inspector at each port from which live stock and dressed animals are exported, who shall inspect all animals for export, and, if found in good health, give the owners or shippers a certificate to that effect, and whose salaries shall be $1,000 per annum. He thought such officers should be appointed by the President, and with the advice and consent of the Senate. The clause also provides that the Commissioner of Agriculture may fix the fees for inspection to be paid by owner or shipper. As the representative of a great cattle raising State, he protested against this direct tax on the export of cattle.

Sen. VOORHEES moved to strike out the clause above referred to, though he supported the bill in the main.

Without further action the Senate went into executive session, and soon after adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 27.

Sen. McDONALD asked leave to present the petition and memorial of the ex soldiers and sailors of Providence, protesting against the violations of civil service reform, especially in relation to the appointment of custom officers in Providence, and alleging interference by Federal officers in elections.

The memorial seeming to reflect on Sen. Anthony, who was absent, Sen. BURNSIDE explained the circumstances alluded to in the memorial. After a spirited debate on the reception of papers, they went over till to-morrow on the objection.

HOUSE.

The bill relative to the removal of cases from the State to the Federal Courts, came up in the morning hour, the pending question being on seconding the previous question.

Mr. FERNANDO WOOD appealed to Mr. Townsend, (Ill.) who has charge of the bill, to permit its reference or recommittal so as not to have it blocking up the business of all other Committees.

Mr. TOWNSEND regarded it as his duty to press for action on the bill. The Republicans then resorted to the policy of withholding their votes, and this made necessary a call of the House.

The call was followed by a roll call on the motion to dispense with further proceedings and the morning hour having expired, the bill went over without action. The House then proceeded to the consideration of the bill to prevent the introduction of contagious or infectious diseases into the United States, the Senate bill in relation to that subject being substituted for the House bill.

Cure by Absorption.

"SAPANULE."

NATURE'S REMEDY—THE GREAT CURE FOR DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

No dosing with drugs necessary. Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Wounds, Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Sciatica, Ulcers, Piles, Sore Throat, Chilblains, Corns, etc., Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples and all eruptions of the Skin, Rock Leg, Contracted Cords, Weak Circulation, etc., are permanently cured.

No trouble to apply "SAPANULE." Use it in Warm Water Baths, and according to directions.

Recommended by Physicians and thousands who have been cured by its use.

Pint and Quart Bottles, 50c & $1.

Sold by all Druggists. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

SAMUEL CERRY & CO., Props.,
257 Broadway, New York.

Dr. Harter's IRON TONIC

Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates,

Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, &c., &c.

Manufactured by the Dr. Harter Medicine Co., No. 212 N. Main Street, St. Louis.

The following is one of the very many testimonials we are receiving daily:

Gentlemen:—Some three months ago I began the use of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and shaking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energ